

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

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PHILADELPHIA'S FAMOUS STREET FLOWER-MARKET.
A PRETTY SCENE AT EASTER-TIME IN ONE OF ITS CROWDED THOROUGHFARES.—Drawn by Edward Finell.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

THE OLDEST ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY IN THE UNITED STATES

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY RECORD OF CURRENT EVENTS

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Thursday, March 27, 1902

America's Easter Day.

AT NO other period in its eventful history has the American nation approached the Easter holiday under conditions conducive to so large a measure of national gratitude as at present. At this time, more than ever before, America is emphatically the "good will" nation of the world, the nation that stands far more distinctly than any other for international peace, amity, and world-wide fraternity.

With the exception of one dark and terrible crime which bereft us of a beloved chief magistrate, the twelve months ending with Easter Day have been of almost unparalleled prosperity for the American people. In almost every department of human industry, in almost every avenue of trade and commerce, at home and abroad, the year has witnessed advancement and enlargement such as have not been known before. It has been a record-breaking year in the volume of our exports, in the production of our mines, in the extension of our banking interests, in the development of our railroads, and the settlement of our public lands. It has been an ever-memorable year also in the history of American philanthropy and beneficence, with gifts for educational purposes alone exceeding by over forty millions those of any previous year. It has witnessed the establishment of American civil government in the Philippines, the inauguration under American auspices of an independent government in Cuba, the successful holding, under the initiative of the United States, of a Pan-American Congress in Mexico, and the triumphant vindication of the American diplomatic policy of peace in the far East.

Coming to events of nearer date of equally happy significance, we have the remarkable expressions of desire for closer friendship with the United States on the part of nearly every European nation, with graceful concessions from England in behalf of American interests, and last and most notable of all the coming of Prince Henry bearing messages of good will from the great empire over which his brother rules.

Contrasting these conditions and the outlook before us at this Easter time with the situation confronting almost every European nation, our reasons for gratitude take upon themselves greater depth and cogency. All Europe seems to be on the threshold of serious trouble. War clouds appear all around its horizon, and mutterings of popular unrest and discontent are heard in every quarter. It is not for us to rejoice in the misfortunes of sister nations, but these things should cause us to turn with renewed hope, energy, and enthusiasm to the great task of making the American republic more truly than ever the exponent of popular rights and liberties and the leader of the world in the better ways of peace and all the nobler achievements of the highest civilization.

A Question of Honor and Duty.

IF THE men who have opposed a fair and honorable reciprocity treaty with Cuba in Congress are not by this time convinced of the error of their ways, it can only be because they have been willfully deaf to the voice of the American people as it has found expression during the past few weeks in the public press and in the utterances of civic and commercial bodies and other exponents of popular sentiment. From every section of the country and from men of all parties the demand has gone forth that this country shall fulfill its obligations to Cuba in this matter of tariff reduction and give the people of the island that relief which right and justice require at our hands.

The eloquent and thoughtful ex-Attorney-General Griggs put the case in a nutshell when he said the other evening in a public address: "This is not a political question of reciprocity and protection. It is a question of honor; it is a question of justice. We have deliberately demanded of that people that they shall, in all their foreign relations, submit to our dictation and approval. Yet, having put over them a practical protectorate, we treat them as if they were absolute strangers and rivals of ours." Sentiments of a like character were expressed by the Hon. Cornelius N. Bliss in his opening address as president of the Union League Club, of New York. "Cuba," said he, "has, in fact, without political annexation become a part of our American system, and we are bound by every sentiment of honor and justice,

as well as by enlightened policy, to give her the protection and assistance she asks at our hands, despite the opposition of short-sighted and selfish interests." By embodying these views in a subsequent resolution, which it passed by a unanimous vote, the Union League Club made them its own, and thus gave the backing of this large and influential organization to the demand for honorable dealing with Cuba.

The whole dissension over this question resolves itself simply to this: Shall we continue to treat the Cubans as we have done thus far since we helped them to throw off the Spanish yoke in the light of a people deserving our sympathy, encouragement, and assistance, or shall we now turn sharply aside from this policy in the very crisis of their struggle for national existence, and, at the selfish behest of certain commercial interests within our own borders, cut them adrift with no visible means of support, deny to them a trade advantage which we alone are able to give and without which their chief industries must languish and die on their hands?

We cannot believe that the American people, who were willing and glad to pour out blood and treasure for the sake of freeing Cuba from greedy and cruel oppression, will now permit their noble and humanitarian work to be stultified and brought to naught from purely mercenary and selfish considerations. Our faith in the honesty and integrity of the great body of American citizenship, our confidence in their sense of justice and fair dealing, will not permit us to believe that they will allow this act of perfidy to be consummated.

It has been justly said again and again in the course of this discussion over the Cuban proposals, and is worthy of still further emphasis, that our whole protective policy, beneficial as it is in many ways, is endangered by the insistence upon a prohibitive tariff against Cuba. If persisted in and maintained despite the aroused and indignant sentiment of the country, and with the unhappy and ruinous results which seem certain to follow for Cuba itself, such a revulsion of public feeling will ensue with respect to protective measures generally that all will be jeopardized, including even those which ought in all reason and justice to be allowed to stand.

It will give a semblance of truth to the favorite argument of the free-traders that a protective policy is essentially selfish and immoral, tending always to put the interests of the few above those of the many, thus bringing undeserved odium and possible disaster upon a policy which has had the steadfast support in the past of many of our wisest, ablest, and noblest statesmen, and to which, more than anything else, our nation owes its marvelous industrial progress and its present supremacy in the markets of the world.

The men who are pushing this tariff measure against Cuba have always been counted on the side of protection. Let them beware lest, in their undue zeal in this particular matter, they do not become virtually the worst enemies the protective policy has ever had. To be wounded to death in the house of one's friends is never an enviable fate. The Republican party confronts a critical situation that may lead up to a crisis in its affairs.

Oratory Not a Lost Art.

THAT THE art of oratory and felicitous expression in public speech has not died out in America has been made evident on several occasions during the past few months, and notably so on the occasion of the memorial services for the late President McKinley at Washington and elsewhere. It would be difficult to find in all the literature of its kind a finer specimen of eulogistic oratory than the address of Secretary Hay at Washington. While full of that fervid, tender, and sympathetic feeling which should characterize such utterances, Mr. Hay's tribute to our late chief magistrate had that scholarly reserve, that rhetorical finish and genuine eloquence which entitle it to rank among the masterpieces of modern forensic genius. Worthy of hardly less praise was the address delivered on the same theme before the Legislature at Albany by ex-Postmaster-General Charles Emory Smith. The character of Mr. McKinley, as it disclosed itself during the dark and trying days preceding the Cuban war, his spirit and attitude during the course of that conflict, his policy toward China during the troubles in that quarter, and finally his heroic and magnanimous qualities as they displayed themselves after he was stricken down at Buffalo, all of these things were set forth by Mr. Smith in just and appreciative terms and a sympathetic tone born of true knowledge and years of intimate and trusted friendship. As the years come and go many other tributes will be paid to the virtues and greatness of William McKinley, but none, we are sure, will ever rise above those to which we have alluded in spontaneity, sincerity, and real eloquence.

In tactfulness and good taste, as well as in eloquence and impressiveness, none of the many speeches made at the receptions tendered to Prince Henry surpassed that delivered by the Hon. Whitelaw Reid at the press banquet in New York. His tribute to the German Emperor was hearty without being fulsome, and generous as well as just. "War lord he may be," said Mr. Reid, "but he has kept the peace of Europe, while under his enlightened rule labor has been encouraged, art and literature have been fostered, morals and religion have been protected, and Germany, at home and abroad, on land and by sea, grows steadily greater, year by year." This is high praise to give to any man, but it is true. Equally just and true was Mr. Reid's declaration of our feeling and attitude toward Germany as a rival in trade and commerce. "We regard her progress," he said, "with no unfriendly or jealous eyes. We have long since learned to consider the prosperity and happiness of others not as hindering, but as helping our own. Not even the strides

of German trade and the swift growth of the German navy disturb us. Keep on expanding, and, above all, trade more and more with us, and help us keep the doors of the Orient open to the trade of the world!" These words are a sufficient answer in themselves to the foolish talk indulged in lately in certain quarters about a serious breach between the United States and Germany. The discovery of wars between this country and others is due generally, as Sir Charles Dilke recently put it in his article in our columns on "The Peace of Europe," to "the necessity of finding news." There has never been, in fact, the slightest prospect of any disturbance in our friendly relations with Germany, not before the visit of Prince Henry, and much less now, since his presence among us has woven new strands of sympathy and kindly feeling into the bond uniting us with the Fatherland.

The Plain Truth.

THE CAPTURE of Lord Methuen by the Boers and the defeat of the British force under him with a large percentage of killed and wounded may well be regarded as a staggering blow for the British cause in South Africa, but that it will cause any material change in the military situation or in the attitude of Great Britain toward the Boers, will not be believed for a moment by any one acquainted with the true state of English feeling and opinion. It may prolong the war, but it will not alter the result in the end, and that will be the complete subjugation and unconditional surrender of the Boers. England can do nothing less than this and retain her status among the nations. This is the plain truth of the matter, and it should be obvious to every one without regard to his views as to the merits of the struggle. All talk of intervention and compromise is a sheer waste of words, though we may be sorry to have to say it.

IT WAS Prince Henry's impression that we are an "inspiring people," full of energy and ambition, cultured and refined, "not dulled by too much contentment, yet not marred by discontent." And our impression of this impression is that Prince Henry knows the truth when he sees it, and knows also how to state it in a clear and admirable fashion. And our impression of Prince Henry himself is that he is a courteous, tactful, and high-minded gentleman, whose brief sojourn in America has left nothing but happy memories behind. It will be difficult for grumblers and malcontents to find any just cause for complaint in Prince Henry's conduct while here or over anything else that occurred during his visit in America. If all royal personages over the water were endowed with as much good sense and as many noble qualities of character as Prince Henry, the chances for a continuance of monarchical rule for an indefinite period would be much greater than they are now.

SECRETARY LONG'S retirement from the Navy Department should not be allowed to pass without grateful recognition on the part of his fellow-citizens of the faithful, efficient, and truly brilliant service he has rendered the country at a most trying and critical period in its history. He found the navy weak at many points, in financial support, in equipment, and in methods of discipline; he leaves it improved and strengthened, not only in every one of these particulars, but so energized and rehabilitated that it now stands on a par with the finest navies in the world and on the way to a still higher grade of power and prestige. The Spanish war broke out within a year after Mr. Long entered the Cabinet, but within that brief period he had so administered its affairs that the American navy came through that conflict with achievements to its credit which challenged the admiration of the world and won for it undying fame. And during the entire period of Mr. Long's incumbency of the office not a breath of scandal nor even a suspicion has been raised against his administration, but, on the contrary, it has been regarded as marking the high tide of energy, honesty, and progressiveness in the Navy Department, a period ever memorable in American history for large achievements and lasting benefits.

THE MENACE to public safety that lies in overcrowded and imperfectly constructed theatres and other places of popular amusement is just now being urged afresh upon public attention in London as well as in New York. The London County Council has taken up the matter and has determined, among other things, to check the practice prevailing in theatres in all parts of England of allowing the aisles to be blocked with spectators, a practice also common, we may say, in American theatres and equally dangerous here and reprehensible. Other safeguards and improvements proposed in English theatres are the lowering of the fire-proof curtains at least once during each performance, to make sure that they are in order, and a provision that the public may leave the theatre at the end of the performance by all the exit doors. In England, as often here, the extra exits are almost universally kept closed. In some theatres the audiences are not even allowed to use them except in cases of emergency. The result of this state of things is obvious. Exits which the public are not accustomed to use escape notice in moments of panic. In some cases, through long disuse it has ceased to be possible to open the doors. Instances have even been known where these "safety" exits have been actually barred up in such a way that escape by them from within would be impossible, and a fearful loss of life has resulted. Nearly all these points were covered in the recent circular letter of warning sent out by Fire Commissioner Sturgis, of New York, to theatre managers, and they deserve the careful consideration of the authorities in all our cities.

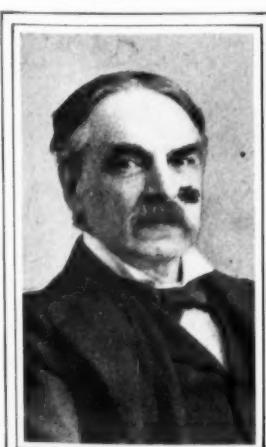
PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT



LIEUT. STREBLER,
Who captured Lukban, the
noted insurgent.

LIEUT. ALPHONSE STREBLER, who was instrumental in effecting the capture of General Lukban, one of the active leaders of the Filipino insurrection, will be twenty-seven years old on July 28th, 1902. He was born in Alsace-Lorraine, and came to the United States with his brother, Joseph Strebler, when fifteen years of age. Both located in Albany, N. Y., where Joseph is still in business. For a short time Alphonse worked in a baker's shop, but this was not to his liking, and so nine years ago he enlisted in the regular army. At the breaking out of the Spanish-American war he was stationed at Fort Niagara. Subsequently he returned to Albany, believing that he had had enough of soldier life. But the old desire to fight was still strong within him, and on October 7th, 1899, he again enlisted in the Forty-third Volunteer Infantry, which went to the Philippines and did excellent service. About this time the Filipino scouts were forming, and he embraced the opportunity to join their organization and has since then served in it. In July last he received his commission as a lieutenant from President McKinley, upon recommendation to the executive, for extraordinary bravery in the field. It was as a member of the scouts that he made the capture which, next to the taking of Aguinaldo, is the most important that has been chronicled in connection with the campaign in the Philippines. Lieutenant Strebler's parents are still living in Alsace-Lorraine. His father distinguished himself for bravery in the Franco-Prussian war.

THE GENERAL regret felt at the resignation of Secretary Long from the position he has filled with such conspicuous ability at the head of the Navy Department will be tempered with the feeling that in the Hon. William H. Moody he will have a successor qualified in every way to administer the office with equal credit and success. Mr. Moody, like Mr. Long, is a Massachusetts man, and has been a member of Congress since 1895, where he has distinguished himself by his scholarly acquirements, his knowledge and grasp of public questions, and his industry and devotion to public duty. For three sessions he has been a member of the appropriations committee and also of the Committee on Insular Affairs, both of which have brought him in touch with the most important issues before the nation and given him a knowledge and experience of special value to him in his new position. He has been for years a close student of naval affairs and has been regarded as one of the ablest men in the House on this subject. He is a comparatively young man, being only forty-nine years old. He was graduated from Harvard in 1876, after a previous academic course at Phillips Academy, and three years later began the practice of law at Haverhill, Mass. His first public office was that of District Attorney of Eastern Massachusetts. He has been one of the foremost champions in Congress of the civil-service law, and in this respect, as in many others, is in hearty sympathy with President Roosevelt. Mr. Moody is not married.



THE REV. W. G. HORDER,
British authority on hymnology, who
will visit America.

himself as an authority on the general theme. He will preach in Cornell University June 1st. Mr. Horder is said to be timorous as to how American audiences may affect him; but he is very much attached to the Americans whom he knows, and he knows some of the best, such as the poetess, Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, of Boston, and Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson, of Cambridge, Mass. Mr. Horder is a historian of hymnology and the compiler of a very successful hymnal. His standards for the literary and poetic quality of hymns to be adopted

are the severest. He holds that the constant increase and diffusion of popular education compel the constant raising of the literary and musical standards. He says that "the church in both its Episcopal and Nonconformist branches is longing to be free from all but the noblest hymns, whether ancient or mediaeval, or those of Watts and his followers." He believes that the courses of study in theological seminaries, as a rule, are singularly deficient so far as hymnology is concerned. Hartford Theological Seminary is a noteworthy exception. It has a professor of hymnology, Waldo S. Pratt, Mus. Doc., and one of the two great hymnological libraries in the country.

GILBERT PARKER, the novelist and member of Parliament, was walking along Fifth Avenue, New York, when he remarked to a companion: "Next to the Champs Elysées, leading up to the Arc de Triomphe and the approach to the Bois in Paris, I think this is the most beautiful street in the world." Then he added, "I am glad that I am a Britisher, but if I were an American I should be just as enthusiastic about this country and just as proud of her as the average American is."



LADY WARWICK,
The loveliest lady in England.

ONE WOULD think it would hardly be safe or judicious for a social authority in England itself to utter a positive pronouncement on the delicate question as to who is the loveliest and most interesting woman to-day in all that land of lovely and interesting women. But since so excellent and discriminating a judge as "The Chaperon," of *The Sketch*, has dared to place the crown upon the head of Lady Warwick, no harm can come to us at this distance in simply chronicling that fact. Lady Warwick's maiden name was Daisy Maynard, and she belongs to one of the noblest families in England. From

the time when she was a débutante in the most exclusive circle of London society up to the present day Lady Warwick has held undisputed sway in her realm as a woman of marvelous beauty and unsurpassed charm of manner. At one time rumor had it that she was to become the bride of one of the English princes, but instead she became the wife of Lord Brooke and the royal personage in question was the best man at her wedding.

IT is seldom that one reads of a more remarkable coincidence than that related in Harry Furniss's recent volume, "The Confessions of a Caricaturist," where a lady, encouraged by something sympathetic about the young artist, related her intention, as the result of an unhappy marriage, to become a professional singer. Three years later Mr. Furniss described this scene to an unknown fellow traveler, whose growing excitement culminated in the avowal that he was the husband.

WE GIVE herewith a portrait of the man who, had he carried out his plans in Manila Bay in May, 1898, and secured for them the approval of Captain Chichester, commanding the British naval force at that point, would probably have involved us in a struggle with Germany, and possibly with France and Austria also, with consequences to them and to us which one may well shudder to contemplate. As the scheme was nipped in the bud, however, by the prompt and decisive attitude of the British officer named, we can well afford to forgive and forget even the contemplated act of Admiral Diedrichs, who, of course, was only proposing to do as he was ordered. From his portrait one would certainly not judge him to be a person of an offensive and sanguinary disposition. He is, in fact, an officer with a highly honorable record. He was born in Minden, Germany, in 1843, educated at Potsdam, and at the age of nineteen entered upon a naval career as a cadet in the German service. By dint of hard work and faithful attention to duty he rose rapidly from one rank to another, becoming vice-admiral in 1897 and a little later chief commander of the German navy, the position he now holds.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT is fond of telling any story at his own expense. That which he enjoys most is the following: Former Governor Wise had told the President that it was the general opinion, so far as he had heard, that he would go down to posterity as a Washington. The President replied that he was delighted to hear that. "But," added Wise, in a serious manner, "whether it will be as a George or a Booker T. I don't know." The President is said to have laughed so heartily over this that Wise became alarmed.

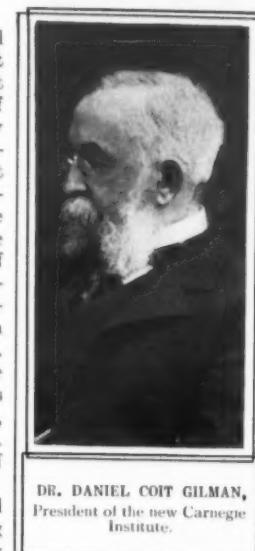
EMPEROR AUGUSTA of Germany is democratic. Recently she called with two of her children on the widow of her former pastor. Frau Frommel apologized that her servant was out, so the crown prince, who was with his mother, started a fire. Prince Oscar set the table and cut the bread, and the Empress made the tea. After it was all over she said, "I haven't had such a pleasant afternoon or months."

IN CHOOSING Dr. Daniel Coit Gilman as president of the Carnegie Institution at Washington, the trustees of that new and magnificently endowed educational enterprise have insured for it from the outset the advantage of executive guidance based on special knowledge and practical experience of the highest order. As president of Johns Hopkins University from its foundation in 1875 up to a year ago, Dr. Gilman showed himself to be a man of exceptional gifts as an educator, an organizer, and an executive leader. Under his administration of twenty-six years the university was steadily advanced to the foremost rank among the educational institutions of the United States. That the Carnegie Institution, of which so much is hoped and expected, is to have the benefit of Dr. Gilman's services for the opening years of its history is fortunate indeed. In addition to his educational work at Johns Hopkins, Dr. Gilman has performed valuable and lasting service as a member or officer of various other educational, civic, charitable, and scientific bodies. He has been president of the American Oriental Society, of the John F. Slater Fund, and the National Civil Reform League, and was a member of the commission appointed in 1896 to establish the boundary line between Venezuela and British Guiana. He is now seventy-one years old, but still vigorous in mind and body, and apparently good for many more years of usefulness.

FOR the last twenty-three years Pope Leo has never left the precincts of the Vatican. No human being has ever been a guest at his table; no human hand has ever clasped his, protected by its white silken mitten, except that of the Emperor of Germany. The Pope's principal meal, followed by a short siesta, is at mid-day. The various dishes are all served up together. He has five or six meals a day. He drinks an ordinary Bordeaux, forwarded to him by a religious community of the Grande, who supply his table gratuitously. This community has not been "legally authorized," has not claimed "legal authority," and will no doubt have to leave France under the recent rulings against religious communities.

WHILE Secretary Leslie M. Shaw was Governor of Iowa and when his presidential "boom" was first launched, an Iowa newspaper, seeking to advertise the fact, printed every day at the head of its editorial column this line: "Keep your eye on Shaw." A citizen of the Hawkeye State recently commented on this to the new Secretary of the Treasury. "That was all right, Governor, while we were talking of nominating you for President," he said, "but now that you have the custody of \$700,000,000 or \$800,000,000 of the government's money it's time to take that sign down. People will think we haven't confidence in you."

HARRY A. GARFIELD, eldest son of former President Garfield, was recently called to deliver an address before the National Business League of Chicago, on the subject of the reorganization of the United States consular service, a theme on which Mr. Garfield is very much "at home," since he has been for two years chairman of a special committee appointed by the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce to consider this question. Inherited gifts, together with powers acquired by earnest study, industry, and perseverance have placed young Garfield on the high road to national honor and distinction. He is a graduate of Williams College and of Columbia Law School, and is now a member, with a younger brother, of a prominent law firm in Cleveland, Ohio. He has served in a number of important civic and financial positions, including that of the presidency of the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce, and of the local municipal association, and has also been a prominent member of the executive committee of the National Municipal League. In municipal affairs in his home city he has always been a positive force for civic good, and by reason of that fact alone has come to be known as one of the leading men of Cleveland and his native State.



DR. DANIEL COIT GILMAN,
President of the new Carnegie
Institute.



HARRY A. GARFIELD,
Eldest son of the assassinated
President.

Germany's Stealthy Conquest in the East

PRINCE HENRY'S VISIT TO AMERICA ONLY A BOLD DIPLOMATIC STROKE

By Edwin Wildman, Former Vice and Deputy Consul-General at Hong-Kong

GREAT NATIONS, like large bodies, do not disport themselves in a haphazard manner. When they or their representatives move it is with a definite and matured object in view. It was not the whim of a transient impulse that besetted the Emperor of Germany to send a personal representative to the United States. Prince Henry's visit is intended to be a link in a chain of events by which William II. aspires to restore the ancient prestige and power of Germany and associate his name in history with that of his illustrious ancestor, the Great Frederick.

The Emperor is aware that Germany has not afforded a profitable sphere of operations for its overflowing population. He is aware that the German has been forced to seek a market for his wares and brains outside of the Fatherland. Angered and alarmed at the loss of his subjects, the isolated position of his country, and the sudden prominence of America as a threatening factor in the Orient, his schemes of colonial expansion took definite form in his mind. When he sent his brother to Asia with a powerful squadron he is reported to have said at the leave-taking: "Go, and whatever you find that the Chinaman wants, whether lamp-wicks, wheelbarrows, cotton-prints, or an Emperor, I can supply the demand." But hardly had Prince Henry tapped the Chinese cocoanut with his "mailed fist" when Dewey plucked the ripest plum in the Orient. Great Britain, wild with joy at America's sudden appearance in the southern seas, patted us on the back and laughed in the face of Germany, for Great Britain was the commercial pioneer of Asia, and did not view the aggressive attitude of Germany with pleasure.

Defeated at any colonial ambitions he might have entertained in the Philippines, the German Emperor sent his fleet of war-ships up the Chinese coast and made a demonstration. Prince Henry conducted the pilgrimage with infinite grace and diplomacy, penetrating the heart of the Chinese capital and making a record as the first foreign dignitary who received personal audience with the throne. Germany found Great Britain everywhere in the ascendant. Her ships, her money, and her "pressure" had opened the hermit nation to the trade of the world. Her engineers and her brains had even penetrated the riverine ports and established communication with the remote interior. Her guns protruded from every strategic position along the coasts and her diplomacy had forced concessions and toleration from the debauched and vacillating government. Thus it was that when the Emperor "discovered" China he found the field occupied. It was the work of years for the Teutonic trader to get a hold upon the Chinese mind, but gradually he invaded the country, took advantage of British protection, and found a market for his wares. Unfortunately for British interests, her merchants clung to antiquated methods that invited the contempt of the aggressive German trader. The German was not slow in following up his advantage, and soon rivaled the Englishman in trade balances, in merchant marine, and began to dream of territorial advantages.

Prince Henry's coup d'état was the final blow. He curried favor with the Viceroys, sat down at the table with the Chinese compredores, and dazzled the Orient with his regal splendor and lavish entertaining. The result was a tremendous growth of prestige for the German trader. Where before he had sought business in a "by-your-leave" fashion, he now held his head high and pushed fearlessly into the English strongholds and secured concessions and privileges that threatened English ascendancy. Che-Foo became almost a German port. England, alarmed, took over Wei-hai-wei and with feverish haste organized a Chinese regiment—for Germany had already sent out military instructors and introduced the Chinese to modern methods of warfare.

The Boxer outbreak was propitious for Germany. The murder of a couple of missionaries in Shantung gave her the opportunity of wrenching from China the practical sovereignty of a great sweep of territory that realized the Emperor's colonial dream. Kiaochau was established—a new port in the Celestial kingdom, exclusively German. It was a goal he had sought for years. Kiaochau, because of its rocky and dangerous harbor, its shallow waters and its barren soil, had been overlooked in the Oriental scramble. The Kaiser pounced down upon it like a hungry dog on a bone, for his keen eye saw beyond the barren cliffs of the mainland a vast hinterland, an enormous watershed and a limitless buffer territory that reached back into darkest China—the land of Thibet. A glance at the map will reveal the importance of Kiaochau. It is the natural port of the Shantung province—one of the richest in all the empire, and hitherto one of the most inaccessible. Strategically it commands the Hoang-Ho or Yellow River, which waters a vast fertile territory back a thousand miles, rich with wheat, millet, maize, Indian corn, and the repository of untold mineral wealth, gold, copper, iron, and coal. It was a prize that swelled the breast of the Kaiser with Oriental dreams.

In October, 1889, Prince Henry put his foot to the spade that raised the first shovelful of dirt where now operates the Shantung railway, tapping the fertile valley lands and drawing a line of demarcation across the empire. Thousands of emigrants from the Fatherland poured in, and at last a haven, beyond the dreams of

avarice, was opened to the disaffected German subjects. While Russia was absorbed in Manchuria, England at Kowloon and up the Yangtse, and America in the Philippines, the Kaiser quietly established a military and naval base at Tsing-tao, the very mouth of the Yellow River. The Reichstag voted 4,420,000 marks to build Tsing-tao—1,795,000 marks for fortifications and 3,800,000 marks for cables and postal conveniences to link the new city with Che-Foo and the interior. This accomplished, the Kaiser grew restless. The open-door policy was gratifying, though an expediency.

But the trend of events offered new opportunities. The Boxer war came at the psychological moment. Excepting the lamentable provocation at Peking it was the one opportune upheaval he might have wished for. The vast territory of the Yellow River strangely became the hotbed of Boxer activity. It offered a field of "pacification" that gratified his cherished dreams. "Go to China," he said to Field Marshal von Waldersee and his sixteen thousand men, "and make the uniform of a German soldier feared in China for a thousand years." Thus happened what aroused the ire of the civilized world, too soon, alas, forgotten in the rapid march of events. Von Waldersee and his fleet of transports and conveying war-ships arrived off Tsing-tao and Taku after the legations were relieved and peace was practically restored in the immediate zone of insurrection. But Germany was not to be robbed of her triumph in the eleventh hour. She sent a punitive expedition to Paoting-Fu and ravaged the country. She sent another force toward Kalgan, in reality to make a demonstration in Russia's poaching grounds and check her aggressions southward. A large force was dispatched in the meantime from Tsing-tao up the Yellow River to join the Paoting-Fu expedition and occupy the great territory that contributes to Kiaochau and Che-Foo.

The whole ambitious plot of the Kaiser unfolded before the eyes of the civilized world, yet no voice was raised in effective protest, unless the diplomatic phrases of the Anglo-German compact, that made its appearance at this time, may be called a protest. This agreement between spoilsmeen effected, the Kaiser's definite policy became apparent. "The government has made the 'open door' the cardinal point of its policy," said an inspired voice in a German newspaper, "and we entirely approve of its actions. But we desire that this policy shall not be a phrase, but that in the approaching negotiations the object in view should be not merely to open the door, but to lift the gates out of their sockets and burn them, so as to prevent them ever being set up again. We desire also that an effective support should be given to the policy of penetration, which would make it easier for us than it has been heretofore to extend the feelers [sic] of our commerce throughout the whole Chinese empire."

So the reign of terror began. In the war of the allies against China the Russian Cossacks were cruel, vicious, and merciless; we expected little else of them. They ran after the helpless coolie with the knout and lashed him into craven subjection to their commands. But the Germans—that superb body of armed men, representing, perhaps, the best drilled and organized soldiery in the world—we expected something of them. Count von Waldersee was heralded as a unifying factor. Instead he proved a discordant element. The Americans, English, Japanese, and French went to Peking on a mission of common humanity—Von Waldersee came as an avenger. His soldiers kicked, abused, and shot helpless natives. They humiliated the Chinese, lashed them together by their hair and shot them without trial. They terrorized them through their provisional government at Peking and shot them at the rate of a dozen a day for offenses not proved by any court. They harnessed helpless coolies, without regard to age or condition, to their wagons, their artillery, and their ambulances, and compelled them to load their junks and carry their burdens at the point of the bayonet.

They ruthlessly executed more Chinese than were killed by the allies in their march to Peking. In the Shantung expeditions they swooped down upon helpless inhabitants and wiped out whole towns and depopulated entire districts. They created a panic among the people and made pacification of the Chinese by the Chinese authorities impossible. In pursuing their ghoulish policy of destroying towns and wrecking local authority, murdering irresponsible people, and intimidating helpless women and children, overrunning large agricultural districts, laying low cities and villages, and delaying the resumption of trade and commerce—the consummation of peace—the Germans brought upon China a famine that ravished the north of the empire. The province of Shensi was packed with hundreds of thousands of refugees from Pechili, who built shacks and huddled together like frozen sheep, living upon food that would not keep alive a cage of monkeys. The leaves of the trees were stripped and the roots of young saplings were utilized for food. In the mountain districts even cannibalism was resorted to by the despondent inhabitants, who, despite an imperial edict throwing open the public granaries, were not able to get food, so possessed were they with terror of the invaders. To add to their predicament western Shantung was visited with a great drought, and crops, which are barely sufficient to feed the population in normal times, utterly failed.

The native Chinese papers last year were full of the most harrowing details of the plight of the people, for suicides polluted the rivers and the victims of starvation followed the trail of the refugees.

Li Hung Chang and Prince Ching telegraphed to the leading officials of the Yangtse valley and the south of China for food supplies and money, but the pernicious policy of Von Waldersee kept the country so disturbed that it was impossible to move relief trains into the affected districts. The Viceroys of central China appealed to the consuls at Shanghai, Hong-Kong, and Tien-Tsin to have military operations stopped. Along the line of the German railway in Shantung the most indiscriminate massacres took place. In Kaomi cities were burned and looted and four hundred prisoners were taken out and shot, irrespective of their personal responsibility for the anti-railroad riots. Not satisfied with their brutality in Kaomi, the German troops moved upon the great city of Weihsien, up the Yellow River. The literati and gentry sent out a delegation to meet them and assure them that the city officials were not opposed to their railroad enterprises. Weihsien is an important and flourishing city and lay absolutely at the mercy of the invaders. The proud old aristocrats were forced to bow in utter submission to the armed force of Germans or witness their city in ruins and their people slaughtered or made fugitives. Weihsien surrendered and the Germans installed themselves in the palaces and examination halls until the spirit moved them onward up the Yellow River in their policy of penetration, pacifying Shantung. In their punitive expedition toward Kalgan, west of Peking, thousands of peaceful agrarians were driven, on the verge of winter, from their homes, to starve or beg until the cold weather released their soil and new crops could be raised. The route to Kalgan is across a fertile plain and up a well-watered valley. Numerous little villages lay along the way. It was a favorite tourist trip to the great wall, and thousands of Chinese had migrated thither to eke a precarious living off the generosity of the foreign visitor. Count York laid low this whole country, stripped it of its food stuffs, and drove the people in terror to the hills. He lost his life in the campaign, but not from a Chinese bullet. The German casualties were slight, but thousands of Chinese were killed in that useless and cruel expedition against an absolutely helpless people, that the German uniform might be feared in China for a thousand years.

Count von Bülow, addressing the Diet after the departure of Marshal von Waldersee, declared that "Germany would not adopt any move, military or diplomatic, independent of the other Powers." In the light of subsequent events it appears that Count von Bülow was not in the confidence of the Kaiser. Any one conversant with the conditions in China is fully cognizant of the fact that it is impossible to treat with her as if she were a well-governed and thoroughly responsible Power. Officially she is almost everything that she ought not to be: corrupt, loosely governed, degenerate, and barbaric. She has gone down the scale for three hundred years. Her literature and her civilization are retroactive or reflective, and she has gotten so far away from her ideals that it is difficult to find a semblance of her former greatness in her present rottenness. These lamentable deficiencies, in the eyes of American diplomacy, plead for indulgence. Not so with the Germans instructed to imbue in the minds of the Chinese terror at the sight of the German uniform. A policy of humanitarianism on the one side; a policy of conquest on the other.

America has "interfered" in China and our word is pledged for her preservation. If we stand by our colors we shall cross purposes, if not swords, with Germany, for William II. proposes to hold Shantung. "We can be peaceful and we can fight," are the significant words that dropped from Prince Henry's lips in one of his western speeches. It is the mailed fist in the velvet glove. "Grappling the hand across the sea we forget and forgive the crime of 1900; we imply an unspoken acquiescence in the ambitions of William II. Frederick the Great sent a sword to Washington from "the oldest to the greatest of generals"; William the Second offers the olive branch from the oldest to the youngest of Powers, for he aspires to snap his fingers at Europe and turn his shoulder to Great Britain.

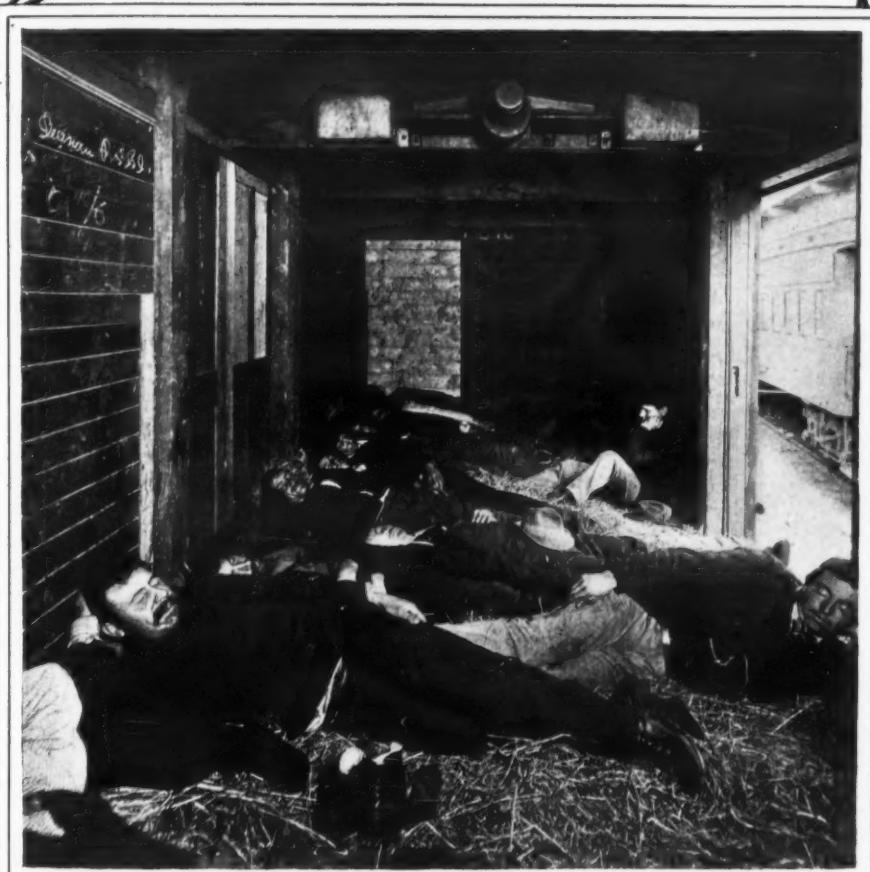
Prince Henry's mission to America was one of the boldest diplomatic coups in modern statecraft. Henry Cabot Lodge says in his history of the war with Spain that the Germans at Manila manifested "every possible dislike and hostility without doing anything effective and breeding a strong and just enmity toward the United States. To the ruder and simpler American mind it seemed stupid and profitless, and, in any event, Americans will not forget it." Can we expect that the heart of a great nation has suddenly changed without reason? Such a supposition can only be entertained by the most superficial mind. Foreign nations have launched war-ships from our yards. It has never been thought necessary because of this to send a personal representative of a throne to participate in the act.

But William the Second is ambitious—ambitious beyond the confines of the German empire. With his hand

Continued on page 300.



GOOD APPETITE FOR THE NOON LUNCH.



ITALIAN WORKMEN LODGED IN BOX-CARS BY DAY, AND WORKING BY NIGHT.



SECRET-SERVICE MEN AND POLICE IN PLAIN CLOTHES LUNCHING IN A BAGGAGE-CAR.



THE IMPROVISED KITCHEN, WHERE THE STRIKE-BREAKERS RECEIVED THEIR FOOD.



THE BUSY METROPOLITAN DOCK CHOKED WITH ACCUMULATED FREIGHT.

FOREIGN LABORERS IN THE GREAT BOSTON STRIKE.

HOW 500 "STRIKE-BREAKERS" WERE FED HOUSED, AND GUARDED BY A RAILROAD COMPANY.—Photographs by R. L. Dunn. See page 300.

New York the World's Greatest Flower Market

By Joseph Fleischman

TWENTY-TWO MILLION dollars are spent annually in the city of New York for flowers. That is an average of nearly two million dollars a month; and it is this enormous expenditure of money for a commodity which is purely a luxury that makes New York the greatest flower centre of the world.

There is another evidence that the metropolis of the United States is the world's chief flower city. We have begun exporting flowers. The chief exports at present are the American Beauty roses, of which a large quantity is shipped to England to be sold in London. For those who are not familiar with all the ins and outs of the business of raising and selling flowers it will be interesting to know how I pack the American Beauties which I send to London. The grand old flowers receive as much care as a mother would give to her sick child.

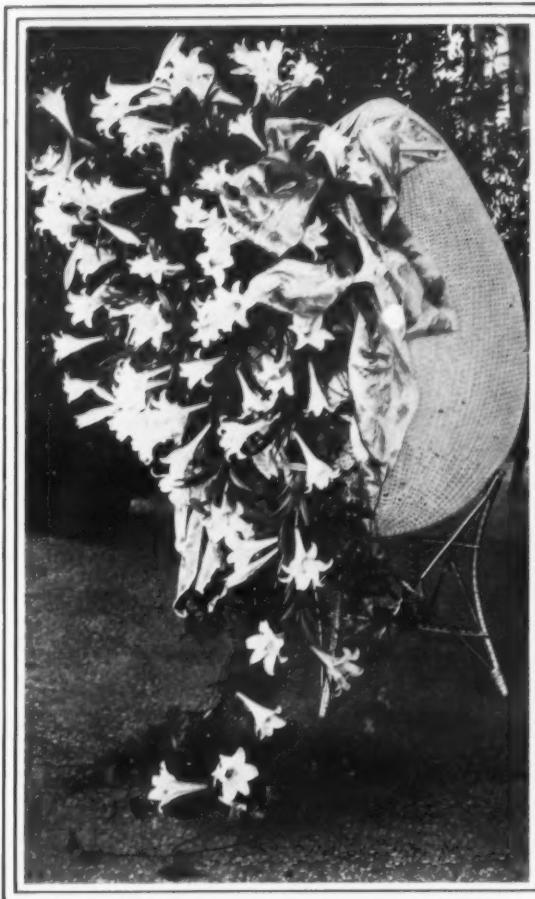
The Beauties are put into long boxes. Their glorious heads are wrapped first in a covering of oil paper. This is to prevent their losing their moisture. Then comes a coat of tissue paper, which acts something like a cushion to keep the dainty petals from being bruised, and last of all is the covering of tin foil. But the most careful part of the packing is at the other end of the stem, where it has been cut from the parent plant.

The stem of each flower is thrust into a long, narrow bottle, so slender that it is practically a tube, and is about the size of a man's middle finger. At the top end of the bottle is a small rubber cap which fits closely around the stem of the flower, so that when the bottle is filled with water none of it will escape through the rubber cap. Each stem has a bottle of its own to keep it refreshed during its ocean journey; and when the flowers lie in their box, there is a cluster of long, slender bottles at the foot of the box and a cluster of heads wrapped in tin foil at the top of the box, and the roses are ready for their voyage.

When they reach the other side they are as fresh as when they embarked from their native shore, although, of course, a part of their lease of life is gone.

American Beauties are loyal to America. They refuse to grow to such perfection in any other country. The flower-lovers of England are beginning to find this out and they are sending for large quantities of our flowers.

At Easter time there is the greatest sale of the product



UNIQUE EASTER DECORATION IN A BROADWAY FLOWER STORE.

of the greenhouse. This year New York will spend one million dollars for the decoration of its churches and its homes on Easter Sunday. Of course the lily is the leader, and the Ascension is the best of all the lilies. It is the most sought for and is the best for decoration. Azaleas, hydrangeas, and other flowering plants are popular, too, because they brighten up a home, beautifying it for the Easter time. One can hardly conceive of the enormous quantity of flowers that are grown simply for this one day. And they are brought into the city the day before Easter, and must be disposed of within twenty-four hours or they will be a loss to the florist; for Easter flowers after Easter are about as valuable as Christmas presents after the 25th of December. So the florist takes a risk when he fills his store with costly flowers at Easter time. He has another danger to face, and that is the chance of bad weather, for people buy flowers when the sun shines.

The best lilies that come into New York are those which are raised in the greenhouses in this vicinity. Great quantities of the Bermuda lilies are shipped in here for the trade at this time. They are grown out of doors and are cut and packed for shipment while they are still in the bud. When they arrive in New York, in quantities of hundreds of thousands, they are shipped out to Western and Southern cities. They find little market here, for the color of the flower is rather yellow, while those which are cultivated under glass in this vicinity are pure white and very fragrant. All other flowers for the Easter time are forced under glass and are made accustomed to the cold air gradually by ventilation. Most of the product sold in New York City is grown within a radius of fifty miles.

A remarkable thing is the increase in the traffic in flowers in New York City. Ten years ago there were about a dozen florists here, and their total sales did not amount to more than one million dollars a year. The business of raising and selling flowers has grown with the growth of the city. It is an indication of the wealth and prosperity of the people; it shows that, having money, they are willing to spend it; and it points to an innate love of the beautiful and natural. People will not buy flowers unless they have more money than they need for the actual necessities of life. And because flowers are a luxury and not a necessity a flower trust has never been formed.

What Easter Means to the Egg

By Oliver Shedd

PERHAPS YOU don't know that the egg, which is such an important part of the interest in Easter Day, the egg which is stained blue or scarlet or yellow or which is decorated with the face of a Chinaman or something of that sort, has gone through a long and tedious course of inspection before it reaches you. So that the dealer who sells the egg, if he is informed in his calling, can tell whether it is old, whether its shell is slightly cracked, whether it has been touched with the frost, or whether there is water inside. For the egg business, having become one of the most important industries of the country, has been the subject of great thought and study by men who have made huge fortunes from the product of the hen.

I visited, the other day, one of the largest egg houses in New York when the rush of their Easter business was on. The Easter time is the very busiest time in all the year for the produce men. In the spring, of course, the traffic in eggs is the heaviest, because it is then that the hens, delighting in the warmth of the first spring sunshine, lay the largest quantity. And the biggest day among the egg merchants of New York is always the Friday before Easter, when the grocers are buying their eggs for Easter Sunday. In the commission house where I called there was great hurry among the men, who were unloading cases of eggs from some of the wagons and loading other cases on to other wagons. Many of the eggs had come in by express and were delivered by the express companies. After they had been received at the office the new arrivals were sent at once to the inspection department.

This was a most mysterious place. It was a large room entirely dark excepting for a half-dozen small dots of light which disclosed the dim outlines of men. I could not tell what they were doing until I had been in the room long enough to become accustomed to the dull light, and then I saw that each light came from an electric bulb surrounded by a cap, in the side of which there was a small round hole. It was through this that the dim lights, which gave the room its eerie air, were shining. In front of each one of these lamps stood an egg inspector or "handler." He would reach down into one basket of eggs, take three of them in his hand and then place them, one at a time, directly over the aperture in the sheath of the light. Thus the light shone through the egg, disclosing exactly the quality of what was within the egg shell. If there were cracks in the hard cover of the egg, they were betrayed by the light. They looked like a river and its branches as shown on an outline map. The eggs with the cracked shells were put in a box by themselves. They might be fresh, but would not keep long. If the next egg contained water, this would be shown by a dark spot underneath the shell. Perhaps the next egg would be filled with a number of dark veins which would indicate that the embryo chick had begun its growth. An egg perfectly sound and fresh was entirely clear through

An Easter Wooing

"COME help me paint the Easter eggs,"
Said charming Bess one day—
A sweet coquette with tempting lips
And eyes of tender gray.
I felt my cheeks like any girl's
Beneath her glances glow,
For, oh! I loved the earth she trod,
But dared not tell her so.

SHE led me to a table strewn
With eggs of creamy white,
And little saucers brimming o'er
With pigments fresh and bright.
With gentle patience soon she taught
These clumsy hands of mine
To decorate the ivory spheres
With many a gay design.

I LEARNED so fast I dipped my brush
In liquid gold, and drew
An arrow and a wounded heart
Upon an egg of blue.
These words in letters small I wrote
Upon the other side:
"Dear Bessie, I have loved you long;
Pray, will you be my bride?"

SHE read it, blushing like a rose,
And sketched another heart
Beside my own, transfixing both
With but a single dart.
And while from her averted face
My fate I tried to guess,
On that enchanted Easter egg
She traced a golden "Yes."

MINNA IRVING.

could tell by a glance at the cases the exact condition of the eggs in each one of them. When these boxes go to the grocer he knows the grade of the eggs which he buys—and perhaps he has that information in his mind when he sells his eggs to his customers.

It has become a custom for the grocers of New York to sell as many eggs as possible at Easter time. To do this some of them make their prices very low in order to attract buyers. They advertise a certain number of dozen for a dollar, and often sell their Easter eggs at a price very much lower than that which they pay for them. But, you can depend upon it, they have a deep purpose in this—it is to entice buyers into their stores, and, having them once in his web, the enterprising grocer expects to sell them something else upon which, you may be sure, there is a profit. It is estimated that about twelve million eggs are brought into New York City for the Easter trade. This would be nearly four eggs for every man, woman, and child in the city.

The New Woman.

MADE OVER BY QUITTING COFFEE.

COFFEE probably wrecks a greater percentage of Southerners than Northern people, for Southerners use it more freely.

The work it does is distressing enough in some instances. As an illustration, Miss Sue W. Fairall, 517 N. 4th St., Richmond, Va., writes, "I was a coffee drinker for years and for about six years my health was completely shattered. I suffered fearfully with headaches and nervousness, also palpitation of the heart and loss of appetite.

"My sight gradually began to fail and finally I lost the sight of one eye altogether. The eye was operated upon and the sight partially restored, then I became totally blind in the other eye.

"My doctor used to urge me to give up coffee, but I was willful and continued to drink it until finally in a last case of severe illness the doctor insisted that I must give up the coffee, so I began using the Postum Food Coffee, and in a month I felt like a new creature.

"I steadily gained in health and strength. About a month ago I began using Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food and the effect has been wonderful. I really feel like a new woman and have gained about 25 pounds.

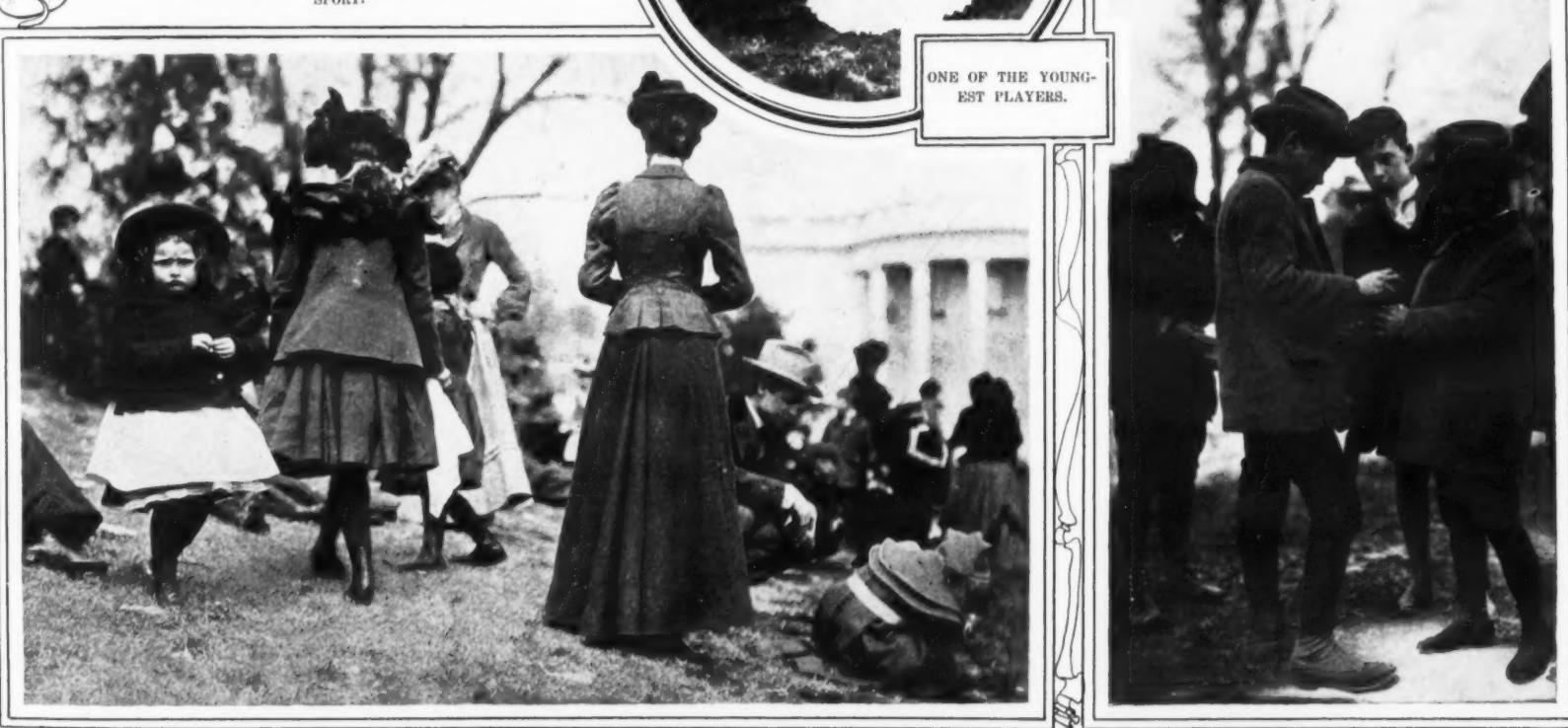
"I am quite an elderly lady and before using Postum and Grape-Nuts I could not walk a square without exceeding fatigue; now I walk ten or twelve without feeling it. Formerly in reading I could remember but little, but now my memory holds fast what I read.

"Several friends who have seen the remarkable effects of Postum and Grape-Nuts on me have urged that I give the facts to the public for the sake of suffering humanity, so, although I dislike publicity, you can publish this letter and my name if you like."



BOUNTIFUL SUPPLY OF EGGS FOR THE EASTER SPORT.

EACH LITTLE TOT CARRIES A BASKET.

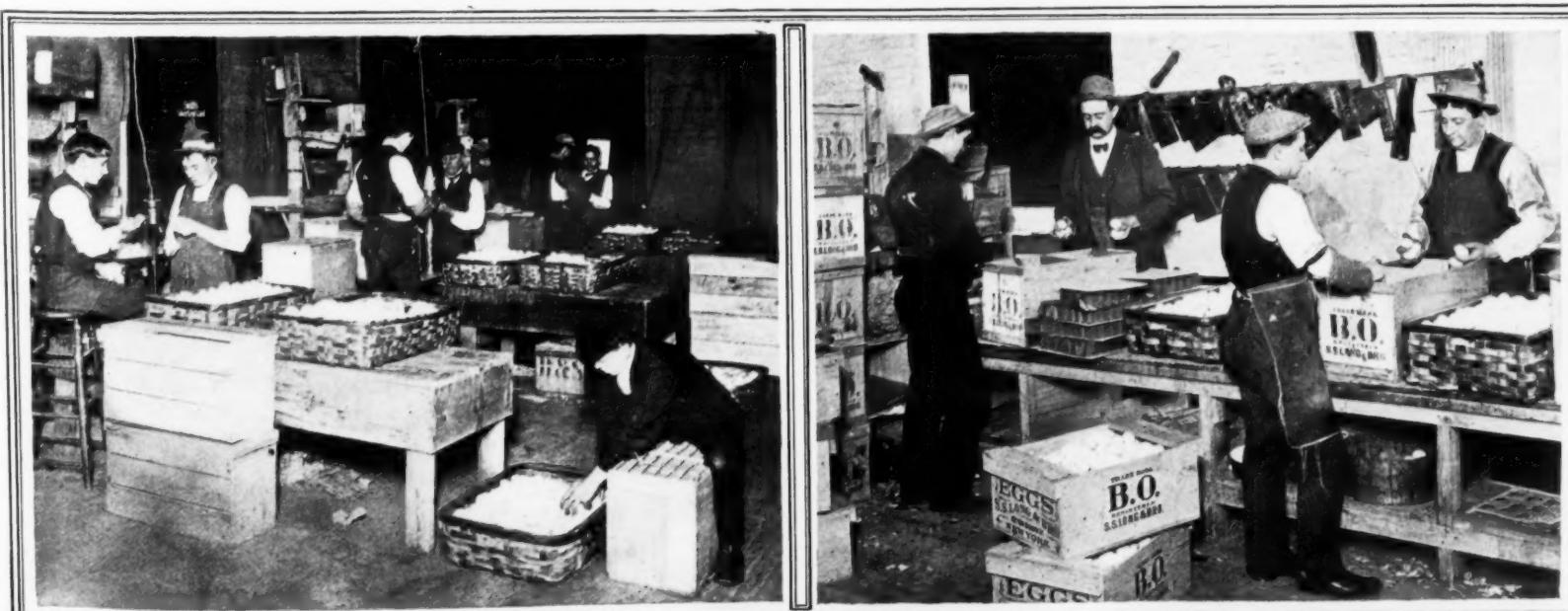


ONE OF THE YOUNGEST PLAYERS.

NURSES GUARDING CHILDREN AT PLAY.

THERE IS NO COLOR LINE IN THE GAMES.

A TIME-HONORED EASTER CUSTOM.

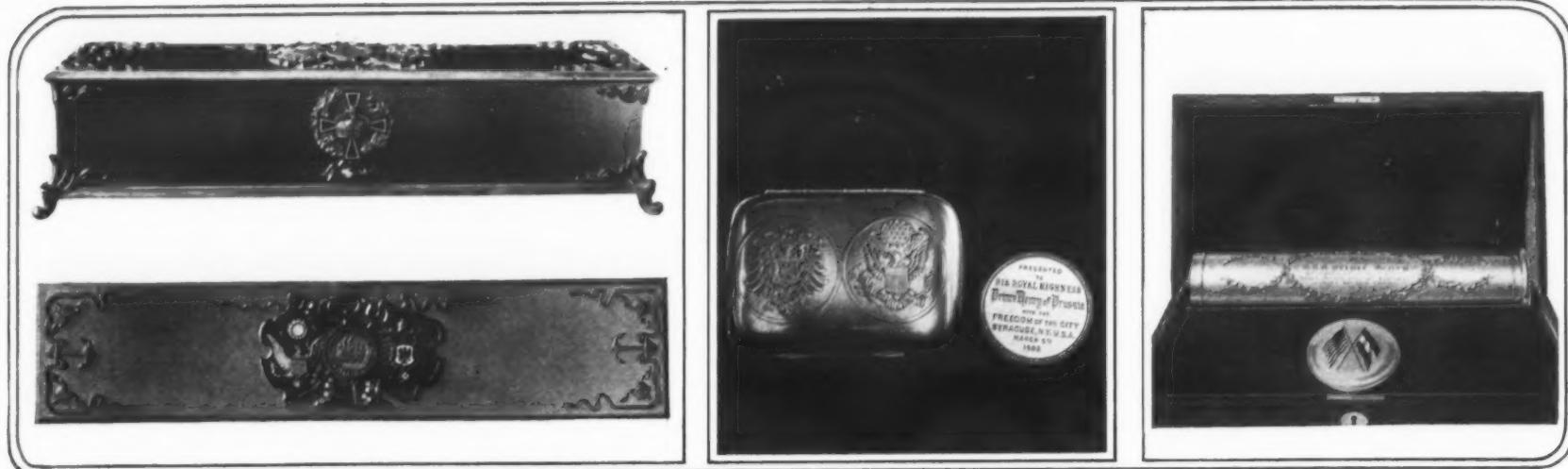
WASHINGTON CHILDREN ROLLING EGGS ON THE WHITE-HOUSE GROUNDS.—*Gerson*.

INSPECTING EGGS BY ELECTRIC LIGHT.

MILLIONS OF EASTER EGGS.

PACKING THE ASSORTED EGGS FOR IMMEDIATE DISTRIBUTION.

INSPECTING AND PACKING THE POPULAR EDIBLE OF THE SPRING FESTIVAL—SCENES IN A LARGE NEW YORK PRODUCE HOUSE.—*Dunn*. (See Page 295.)



ADDRESS OF WELCOME TO ST. LOUIS PRESENTED IN COSTLY SILVER BOX.

SILVER BOX GIVEN THE PRINCE AT SYRACUSE, N. Y.

SILVER CASE CONTAINING FREEDOM OF ALBANY, N. Y.

PRINCE HENRY'S SOUVENIRS OF HIS AMERICAN VISIT.

CITIES WHERE HE WAS A GUEST PRESENTED THEIR HEARTY WELCOME IN ARTISTIC CASKETS OF PRECIOUS METALS.

Germany's Stealthy Conquest in the East.*Continued from page 296.*

on the pulse of American enthusiasm over the presence of his sailor brother, he misinterprets the shouts of the spectacle-loving American public if he thinks that we can forget the affronts he offered Admiral Dewey at Manila. Hardly is the ink dry on the effusive editorials of the American press, promptly cabled to Berlin, before the same type is found printing the warning notes of our minister in Peking, who is quickly made to realize the significance of Prince Henry's welcome. "Germany is pushing her claims for exclusive concessions in Shantung," cables Minister Conger to Washington. The Kaiser strikes while the iron is hot. The talons of the black eagle hover menacingly over a helpless and inert nation; it requires but the merest show of indulgence on our part to precipitate their downward flight on to a province whose area is one-fourth as large and whose population is equal to three-fourths of the German empire; but if Prince Henry's faculties have not been blunted by the roar and hurrahs of his triumphal tour he will take home to his imperial brother a budget of advice that will moderate his methods if not his ambitions in China. America will not accept Germany's belated friendship if it is asked to do so at China's expense. That would not be McKinleyism, and it would not be business either.

Winner of the Santa Claus Prize.

THERE WERE an enormous number of guesses for the Santa Claus puzzle contest in the splendid Christmas number of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, which closed March 1st, and among them were only three persons who gave the correct solution. The exact number of small Santa Clauses in the picture was four hundred and nine. The three winners were Mr. F. Bloomberg, 71 East 109th Street, New York; Margaret Hall (age only 13), 139 East Second Street, Portsmouth, O.; and Miss Kathleen Kenealy, of Ridgewood, Bergen County, N. J. The prize, \$100, is divided equally among these three, so that each of them will receive \$33.33. Many guessed the number of heads in the most distinct part of the full-page face of Santa Claus, but it was in the shadows that most of our readers overlooked the dimly outlined heads. One of the conditions of the contest was that in the answer sent each of the small Santa Claus faces should be clearly indicated. Many failed to do this, but simply told the number they believed the picture to contain. Most of the answers were naturally below the correct number. One

They were protected by policemen in plain clothes and by secret-service men, who made their quarters in an old baggage car in the freight yards. This great strike, in which 25,000 men at one time left their work, and which threatened to paralyze the business of Boston, was ended within a week. For averting this disaster credit is primarily due to the sound business sense and diplomatic tact of Governor W. Murray Crane, of Massachusetts, who intervened between the opposing factions of capital and labor and speedily brought about peace.

Prince Henry's Big Scrap-book.

AMONG THE interesting souvenirs which Prince Henry of Prussia carried home with him was a large album containing a complete history of his visit to the United States, told from an American point of view. It is a complete series of newspaper clippings describing each stage of his visit to this country, and was compiled by Henry Romeike of the Judge Building. The book is bound in full morocco and the leaves are of plate paper. The newspaper clippings are pasted on the leaves in sequence, beginning with the arrival of the prince in New York, describing the ceremonies and his entertainment here, the launching of the Emperor's yacht, then his visit to Washington and his trip West. Extracts were made from the newspapers published in the cities where he stopped, and, wherever German papers were published, clippings were made from them also. In every instance the best accounts from the best papers were taken. The album is illustrated with plates taken from LESLIE'S WEEKLY, among them the supplement photograph of the prince, the President and Miss Roosevelt, the full page of the Princess Irene, the brilliant cover of the special Prince Henry number, and others, including also the special article by United States Senator Chauncy M. Depew. The souvenir will be specially entertaining and valuable to Emperor William as reflecting American opinion of the situation.

A Wholesome Tonic.**HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.**

Dr. S. L. WILLIAMS, Clarence, Iowa, says: "I have used it to grand effect in cases where a general tonic was needed. For a nerve tonic I think it the best I have ever used."

FAC-SIMILE OF ADDRESS OF WELCOME AT LOUISVILLE, KY.

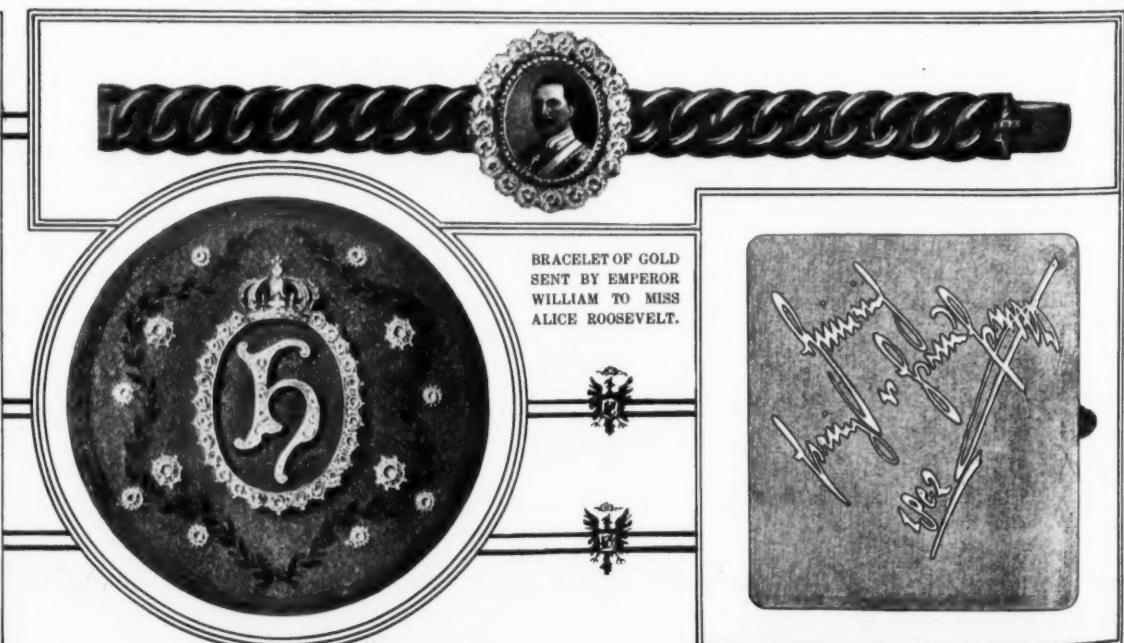
of those who sent in a reply claimed to have found 5,000 small Santa Claus heads! Perhaps in a subsequent issue we may give our readers another chance to try their wits. Keep your eyes on LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

The Great Boston Strike.

PROBABLY THE most interesting feature of the short-lived Boston strike was the establishment of what was called the "foreign colony." This consisted of 500 foreign laborers, most of them Italians, French Canadians, and Portuguese, who were taken into Boston in box cars by the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad to replace the freight handlers who had struck. These foreigners were called "strike breakers," and were provided food and protection by the company in one of its old freight sheds. They slept in hay on the floors of box cars. Part of the time they worked at night and took their rude repose during the day. The railroad company cooked the meals in the freight shed and the laborers ate at long tables made of rough pine boards. Each man would get his own food on his plate and coffee in his cup, like soldiers in camp, and then take it to the table and eat. After dinner at night the men lounged about the big freight room, smoking their pipes and cigarettes, talking, laughing, and singing.



PORTRAIT OF PRINCE IN ENAMEL, MASSIVE GOLD FRAME STUDDED WITH DIAMONDS—FOR MRS. ROOSEVELT.



BRACELET OF GOLD SENT BY EMPEROR WILLIAM TO MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT.

GOLD CIGARETTE-CASE INSCRIBED IN GERMAN, "HENRY, PRINCE OF PRUSSIA," IN DIAMONDS—FOR THE PRESIDENT.

PRINCE HENRY'S GIFTS AT THE WHITE HOUSE.**COSTLY SOUVENIRS FOR THE PRESIDENT'S FAMILY FROM THE KAISER AND HIS BROTHER.**



AT THE EASTER SERVICE.
CH. WEBER'S NEW YORK SOCIETY GIRL, NO. 4.—*Drawn for Leslie's Weekly by Ch. Weber.*

A creature fond and changing, fair and vain;
The creature woman, rises now to reign.
—Thomas Parnell.



ONE OF THE MOUNTED CONSTABULARY.

IN TRANSFERRING the government of the Philippines from military control to civil, while insurrection is still rife in some provinces, and others are but recently pacified, there is no more important branch of civil government during the period of transition following active insurrection, which may aptly be termed peace by force, than a strong and efficient constabulary capable of maintaining order until the happier period of peace by preference arrives. The system of having two separate governments existing side by side in these islands, the civil having just sunk the military to a secondary position, while the military still claims actual, if not nominal, control of the situation, as it claims to be maintaining peace by force, is an awkward one.

The army, robbed of its supremacy, while still actively engaged in exterminating the insurrection, is incurring much hard service, "biking," and lonely garrison duty in swamp and jungle, yet little notice is now being taken of its hardships and even less of its fighting. Under these conditions the army is not in the happiest temper. The civil government is fully conscious of its vested power and gently insists upon supremacy. Officially, and no doubt really, on all important matters complete harmony exists. Governor Taft and General Chaffee are not men who allow their juniors or their colleagues or—not forgetting human history—one might daringly suggest their wives, to influence their actions or divert their straightforwardness when matters of vital importance to the archipelago and to the country are under discussion. It is for this reason that under trying conditions there is, apparently at least, so little strain.

The civil government on July 18th of last year passed an act providing for the organization and government of an insular constabulary and for the inspection of the municipal police. The chief of the Philippines constabulary, Captain Henry T. Allen of the Sixth Cavalry, and the four assistant chiefs—first, David P. Baker, Jr., second, Washington L. Goldsborough, third, Wallace C. Taylor, and fourth, Howard Atkinson, are all tried men with good records in the regular or volunteer services, who have been appointed by the Governor with the approval of the commission for their high character and special fitness for the work. Captain Allen came to the Philippines in December, 1899, as a major in the Forty-third Volunteer Infantry. After serving on the north lines he was sent to Samar in January, 1900, in command of two battalions and a detachment of artillery. He afterward joined his command in Taclagan, Leyte, where he remained until the organization of civil government in the province in April, 1901, when he was made civil Governor. Last July, during a visit to Manila on business, the Governor informed Captain Allen of his appointment as chief of the insular constabulary.

Finally the archipelago will be divided into four districts, as nearly alike in area and population as feasible, and each one of the four assistant chiefs shall have charge of one district. In organizing this constabulary the permanent condition of brigandage and violent robbery by organized bands which had been permitted to exist by the Spaniards, and to which robber and native alike have become used as a normal condition in peace time, together with the latent condition of rebellion which exists among the general population, liable at any time to call for the most strenuous suppression, have been carefully considered, and a constabulary based on military lines, capable of mobilization as a small army, and of serving actively in conjunction with troops, is the result.

Each province has what is termed a "constabulary" which is synonymous with the military term "company." Every constabulary fully enlisted to its maximum of one hundred and fifty men must have a first, second, third, and fourth class inspector, four sergeants, and eight corporals. The first-class inspector is equal to the captain, and the other three to three lieutenants. The relation of sergeants and corporals to the men will be similar to their positions in a company of the regular army. On the other hand, in a particularly peaceful province or one of very small population the minimum of fifteen enlisted men, one sergeant and one corporal, with probably

Danger in the Philippine Police System

By Sydney Adamson

but one third or fourth class inspector, will be all that represents the constabulary for that province. It must not be forgotten that every province contains a number of municipalities, every one of which has its own municipal police, locally recruited and in charge of the local presidente. In most provinces the aggregate body of municipal police will considerably exceed the provincial constabulary. This municipal police, however, which will be ruled and officered by natives, is never likely to arrive at any high state of efficiency or drill so long as that system continues. The white officer and his ideal discipline alone succeed in making soldiers out of the natives. This municipal police is under the supervision of the provincial inspectors of constabulary.

My familiarity with the conditions prevailing in most of the provinces leads me to believe that the inspectors will be too busy drilling and disciplining their own men of the constabulary, chasing ladrones, or fighting fragments of the insurrection, to spend much time or energy instilling higher ideals or developing efficiency in the various bodies of municipal police in their provinces. If one were to accept the theory of some pessimists that the Filipinos will only wait a few years in which to recuperate and then start a fresh insurrection, one could not look with entire equanimity on this half-armed and half-drilled municipal police controlled directly by the native presidentes. This body, in most provinces, will largely outnumber the constabulary, and in the event of rebellion they would be instantly armed with many of the concealed rifles which undoubtedly exist in the country.

Thus, placed on a better footing than the constabulary (which at present is only to be armed with revolvers and shotguns), events might go hard with the constabulary and its officers until troops arrived. On account of the superior class of men who will be enlisted in the constabulary, and the class of white men who have been appointed to command them, I have little hesitation in saying that the native constabulary will be loyal and might as well be armed with carbines from the start. The policy of giving it arms inferior to those possessed by its only formidable enemy, viz.: ladrones or insurrectos armed with rifles, seems foolish in the extreme. It is calculated to break their confidence in their own power, likely to undermine their courage, and to give them a feeling of being only half trusted, which the oriental pride will fiercely resent, and which will do more harm to our cause by destroying whole-hearted loyalty than the few carbines of deserters could possibly do in a fresh insurrection.

However, in the municipal police a danger really exists. The history of so-called American or friendly presidentes is not calculated to inspire any one with confidence. That a system of police should be practically controlled by this unreliable element, capable by conspiracy of being at a signal thrown into the field, and when mobilized superior in numbers, at least, to the provincial constabulary, does not on the face of it appear to be the best

system of police desirable to cover the situation.

Impartially considered, it would appear that a single body of provincial police might better perform the work, be better drilled, kept to a higher pitch of discipline and efficiency. Such a police should be largely officered by white men, only the most trusted natives in time being made officers. Under this system those portions of police set aside for the patrol of municipalities would not be composed of men locally recruited from that particular town. This would prevent that powerful local influence which presidentes wield over the inhabitants of their barrios from applying to

the police. By having so many white officers the men could be trained to serve the province and the government, not local cabals of presidentes. Their loyalty and discipline could be maintained unimpaired and the work of policing much better performed. Fewer men all told need then be employed than under the present system, when one counts the sum total in any province of all the different municipal police forces plus the provincial constabulary. The saving in cost of men might go to pay the salaries of white officers. Municipalities might be taxed for its support according to population.

As it stands, the plan for the Philippines constabulary should evolve serviceable body of men, their usefulness being, however, considerably impaired by their inferior armament, and the fact that in certain cases the municipal police forces will be against them, rather than with them. I make this statement after due reflection. Bearing in mind the past history of treachery on the part of Americanized presidentes, I cannot conceive that they are all to become honorable, God-fearing, loyal subjects of a sudden, and knowing full well their local influence, I judge that they will use it over their own police. This will produce a state of friction between the provincial and municipal police instead of that perfect co-operation necessary to success. Should these conditions become general, either the abolition of municipal police forces or their re-organization on different lines will become necessary.

The uniform and equipments of the Philippines constabulary display a mixture of good and bad points. It has disregarded—evidently desiring to be different from the army—the thoroughly proven fact that khaki or dull russet green is the only color for field wear. Khaki is invisible, does not show dust or mud, and is made in a material eminently suitable for field service. Instead, a soft cottony material, a light steel blue in effect, has been selected. It is something like the stuff worn by the Spanish soldiers here in the old days, but it is better material though so delicate in color that every spot will show. If the constabulary desires to avoid the army khaki why not adopt in khaki material a sort of russet or olive green, invisible at all times in the luxuriant growth of these islands? Straw hats or campaign hats are to be used. A cork helmet of khaki or green would be the ideal headgear of this body. The native is fond of the helmet, and nothing looks smarter or is more serviceable in sun and rain. Nothing else looks so "uniform."

The one excellent feature which has been introduced into the personal uniform is a half-legged lacing boot, not too high, which serves in one the double purpose of legging and shoe. Remington one-barrel, single-loading, semi-hammerless shotguns and Winchester repeating shotguns are to be issued to a percentage of the men, while every man shall have a Colt's .45 revolver. Black powder cartridges loaded with buckshot are to be used in the shotguns, which give them a useful range of about one hundred yards. The old-fashioned smoky powder is evidently intended to make it an easy matter to locate the shooting in case bodies of constabulary desert and turn their guns against ourselves. The weak point in this argument is that the men will be an equal mark to insurgents or ladrones, and from the poor range of their shotguns will be no match for an antagonist armed with rifles. Bearing in mind the fact that we have had over five thousand native scouts armed with rifles and carbines during the past two years, and that the percentage of desertions with or without arms has been very trifling, it is difficult to find a reason for this sudden and extraordinary caution. That military headquarters has caused the limitation is well known, but the inner reasons are not manifest.



AN INSPECTOR OF PHILIPPINES CONSTABULARY.



A PRIVATE OF CONSTABULARY ARMED WITH COLT'S .45 AND A REMINGTON SHOTGUN.

Continued on opposite page.

Easter in Song and Story

By J. L. Harbour

"A song of sunshine through the rain,
Of spring across the snow,
A balm to heal the hurts of pain,
A peace surpassing woe.
Lift up your heads, ye sorrowing ones,
And be ye glad of heart,
For Calvary and Easter Day—
Earth's saddest day and gladdest day—
Are just one day apart."

IT HAS been discovered that the observance of Easter dates back as far as the year 68 A. D., and that there was then much contention as to just when the day should be observed. It is supposed that this contention did not cease until the year 325, when the Council of Nice took the matter in hand and decreed that Easter must be observed throughout the entire Christian world on the same day of the year. It was decided that that day should be the first Sunday after the fourteenth day of the first Jewish month, but this led to some confusion because of there being no uniform agreement regarding the cycle by which the day was to be regulated. Finally, in the year 669, the Roman rule was adopted making Easter fall on the Sunday following the fourteenth day of the calendar moon.

For about nine centuries this day was observed, and then a change was made by the authorities of the English Church refusing to adopt the reformation of the Gregorian calendar in the year 1582, and it was not until more than a century later that the rule was adopted that makes Easter fall on the first Sunday after the full moon that comes on or next after the twenty-first day of March. This makes Easter a movable festival, but one that cannot come earlier than the 22d of March nor later than the 25th of April. In the year 1818 Easter fell on the 22d of March, but that will not happen again in this century. The nearest approach to it will be in the year 1913, when Easter Sunday will come on the 23d of March. Only once in the present century will Easter Sunday fall as late as the 25th of April, and that will be in the year 1943. The term Easter is said to have come from the Saxons of Britain, and it is traced by some to the Saxon goddess Eostre. It is claimed by others that the name is derived from another Saxon word the meaning of which is "rising."

From almost the very first observance of Easter, eggs have been used in some way in the Easter festival. This

is probably because in all ages eggs have been regarded as not only the type but also as the origin of life. In the book in which are recorded the household expenses of Edward I. may be seen this item: "450 eggs for Easter stained and covered with gold leaf." The exchanging of bright-colored eggs at Easter time among friends is a custom of very ancient origin. In some countries the eggs have been of silver and gold, and they have been made hollow so that they could contain rich gifts of jewels.

A very old chronicle of central France gives an account of a curious custom that obtained in that part of France. On Easter day a hundred eggs are distributed over a level place and young and merry couples dance around and among the eggs. If they can go through the dance without either of the couple breaking an egg it is a sign that they shall become affianced and that their wedded life will be one of great happiness. It is said that the Duke of Savoy and the beautiful gouvernante of Flanders became betrothed after executing this dance among the Easter eggs, and that their married life was happy because they did not break any of the eggs.

Rome is the place in which to see Easter celebrated with great pomp and brilliance. At dawn of day the great cannon at the castle of St. Angelo is fired, and on this day the Pope officiates in Mass at St. Peter's. The Pope is borne from the Vatican in his magnificent vestments. On his head is his tiara, which is a very high, round cap of cloth-of-gold surmounted by a triple crown. Above him is borne a canopy of silk with long gold fringe and beside him are carried the flabelli, which are great fans of ostrich feathers in which are set the eye-like parts of peacock feathers, which are supposed to signify the eyes of watchfulness of the Church. The Mass is celebrated with the greatest solemnity, and at its close the Pope is carried from the great altar to the balcony over the central doorway, and here he pronounces the benediction. The scene is one of great impressiveness and splendor, and it is one of the greatest days of the year in Rome.

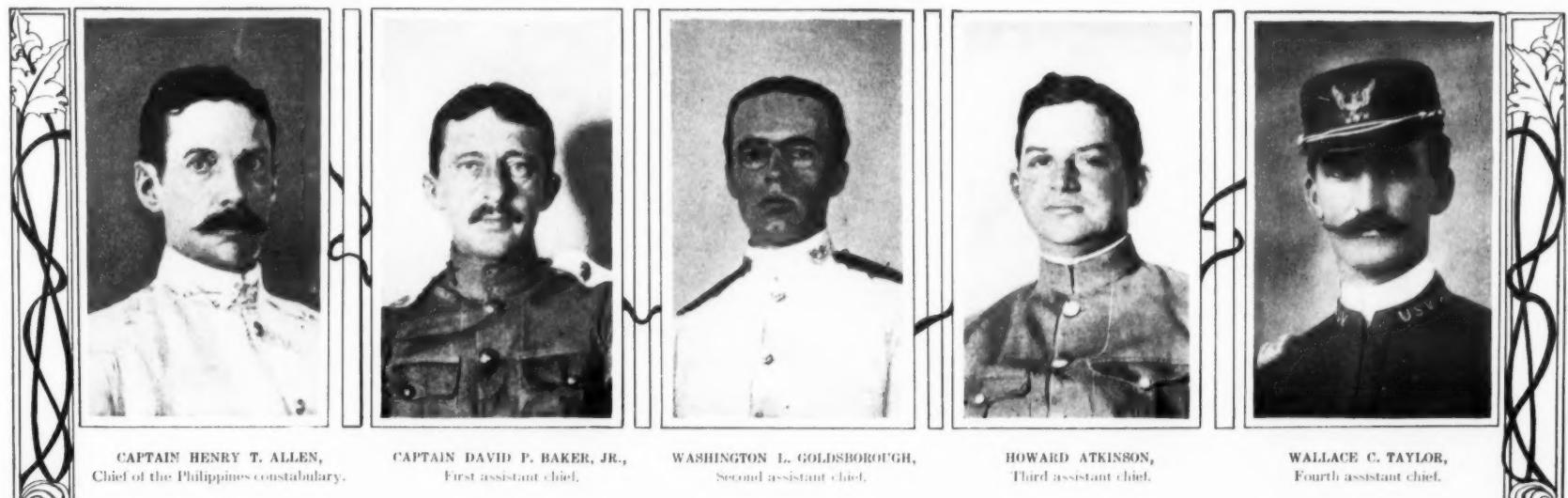
Easter week in Jerusalem is a time when one may see the city under strange conditions, for all sorts of unusual ceremonies take place during Holy Week. The Church of the Holy Sepulchre is the Mecca of hundreds of devout worshipers as well as of curious sightseers. On Holy Thursday the Latins walk in procession around the Chapel of the Sepulchre, and then comes the "feet washing." The miracle of the Holy Fire is a celebration in which the Greeks alone participate. The Greeks believe this miracle to have taken place during the Apostolic age. All the Greeks carry tapers, and there is a mad and unseemly scramble to be the first to light one's taper in the Holy Fire, when, as the Greeks firmly believe, it comes

down from heaven. It is said that some of the worshippers pay large sums to the priest for the privilege of being first to light their tapers at the fire.

The crowds begin to assemble at the church on the evening of Good Friday and they remain all night in the church for the purpose of holding the good positions they have secured. In fact, they remain there until Easter eve, at which time a procession of the priests marches around the sepulchre, all lamps having been put out and the crowd watching with bated breath for the appearance of the Holy Fire. The Patriarch finally enters the Chapel of the Sepulchre amid the prayers of the priests, and soon after the Holy Fire, which the waiting people firmly believe to have come from heaven, gleams from the sepulchre, while the priests come forth with lighted tapers, and there is a mad rush on the part of the people to get their tapers lighted. The scene is one of the utmost lack of decorum, and it is a wonder that the old and the feeble are not injured.

There are many legends of Easter day in other lands. One of the most beautiful is that after the Crucifixion a good and holy monk found the cruel crown of thorns that had encircled the Master's brow. The monk picked up the crown and carried it to the monastery in which he dwelt, and he and his companions gazed on it with tear-dimmed eyes. On Easter morning he went to the little chapel, on the altar of which the crown had been placed. Upon opening the chapel door he found the room most delicately and sweetly perfumed, and on looking about for the cause of this he discovered that the crown had been transformed into a wreath of exquisite white flowers, from which the perfume came.

It may be that belief in this legend gave rise to the profuse use of flowers, and particularly of white flowers, at Easter time. Nothing could be more appropriate to testify to the immortality of the soul. The lily and the passion-flower have long been associated with Easter. In our own country the Bermuda or Easter lily is distinctively the Easter-day flower. In some of our cities, notably in Boston, every hospital and other public institution in which there are sick people is visited by the City Mission Society and flowers and an Easter card are left with each patient. Some very touching stories are told in connection with the distribution of these cards and flowers, and it is believed that a lasting impression is made on the minds and hearts of some of the poor and sick who receive these gifts and hear the Easter songs sung by the volunteer choirs who go with those who distribute the flowers. Any observance of Easter that manifests gratitude to God and kindly feeling toward one's fellow-men is an expression of the spirit of Him who came forth from the tomb in the early dawn of the Easter Day.



Danger in the Philippine Police System.

Continued from preceding page.

In connection with the constabulary is a detective department which also acts as a secret-service department, doing highly efficient service, resulting in the discovery of plots and the location of secreted arms. When the information unearthed by the police reveals a matter too large for them to tackle, the affair is turned over to the military headquarters. Captain Allen says that excellent feeling exists between the troops and his men in the field, the result being that they are of mutual advantage. Life in the constabulary will be a pleasant one to the native. He will have a uniform, the glory of all Orientals. This official distinction gives him a standing with the rest of the community which is flattering to his vanity. He has clean quarters and good rations, and in a number of cases will belong to a mounted body supplied with government ponies. Special McClellan fair leather saddles have been ordered from the United States. The unique feature about them is their smallness. They are only ten-inch saddles to fit little ponies and little men. The constabulary and the regular native scouts now being enlisted by the army should be impartially watched and given time to prove themselves. The success of the brown men in arms under white officers will largely determine

the success or failure of the United States in the Philippines.

A Blind Wanderer.

DIDN'T KNOW THAT FOOD COULD RESTORE HER.

A WELL-KNOWN writer uses Grape-Nuts as a tonic when feeling the effects of extra heavy work. She writes, "Grape-Nuts should be taken regularly as one would a tonic. I eat mine cold in the morning with hot milk or cream poured over it, and it is delicious, nourishing and strengthening.

"Some time ago I said to a lady friend who was a great sufferer from dyspepsia and has been an invalid for five years, and who was a mere skeleton, 'If I had only known you sooner you need not have suffered all these years.' She looked at me in surprise and asked me what I would have done. 'I should have put you on Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food,' I replied quite confidently. 'Did you ever hear of it?' Oh, yes, she had heard of it but never tried it, as she had never had her attention called to it especially and had not thought it applied to her needs.

"Now," I said, "If you will just set about it and try Grape-Nuts for a week, three times a day, I will guarantee you will rise up and call me blessed."

"She took my advice and followed it faithfully. When I saw her about a week later she looked like a different person although she had only gained two pounds in weight, but said she felt so much better and stronger and has greatly improved in health and strength since using the food.

"She is getting well and you can imagine her delight is unbounded. My own experience and that of others is sufficient evidence of the scientific value of a food that supplies nourishment to the system and builds up the brain and nerve centres." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

In Substitute Feeding

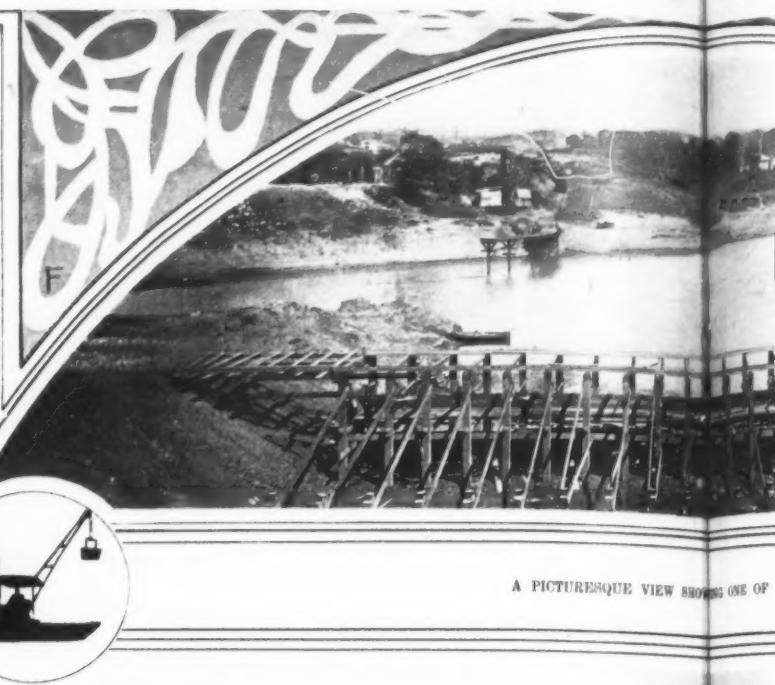
for infants, physicians agree that cow's milk is the basis for all beginnings. What is required, then, is the best possible milk product. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is ideal, pure, sterile and guarded against contamination.

Leslie's Weekly's Moving Pictures.

IN the quick rush of events no one can do without LESLIE'S WEEKLY, which brings them all to you in moving pictures.—The Universalist Leader.



A TOWN ON THE LINE OF THE CANAL, BUILT FOR THE WORKMEN



A PICTURESQUE VIEW SHOWING ONE OF THE BRIDGES



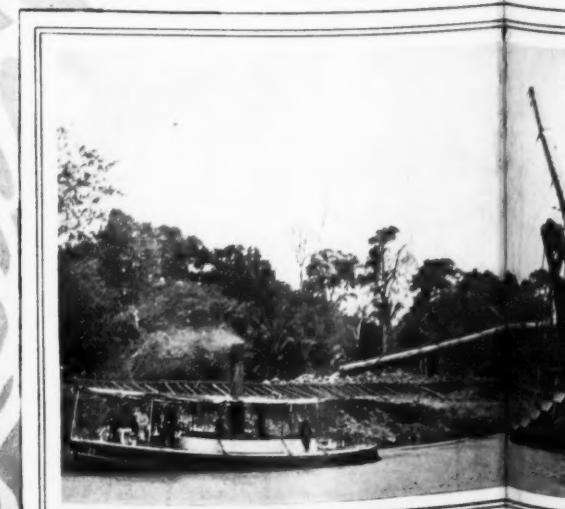
HARBOR AND RAILROAD TERMINUS AT PANAMA.



STEAM DERRICKS AT WORK IN THE DUTIES OF THE



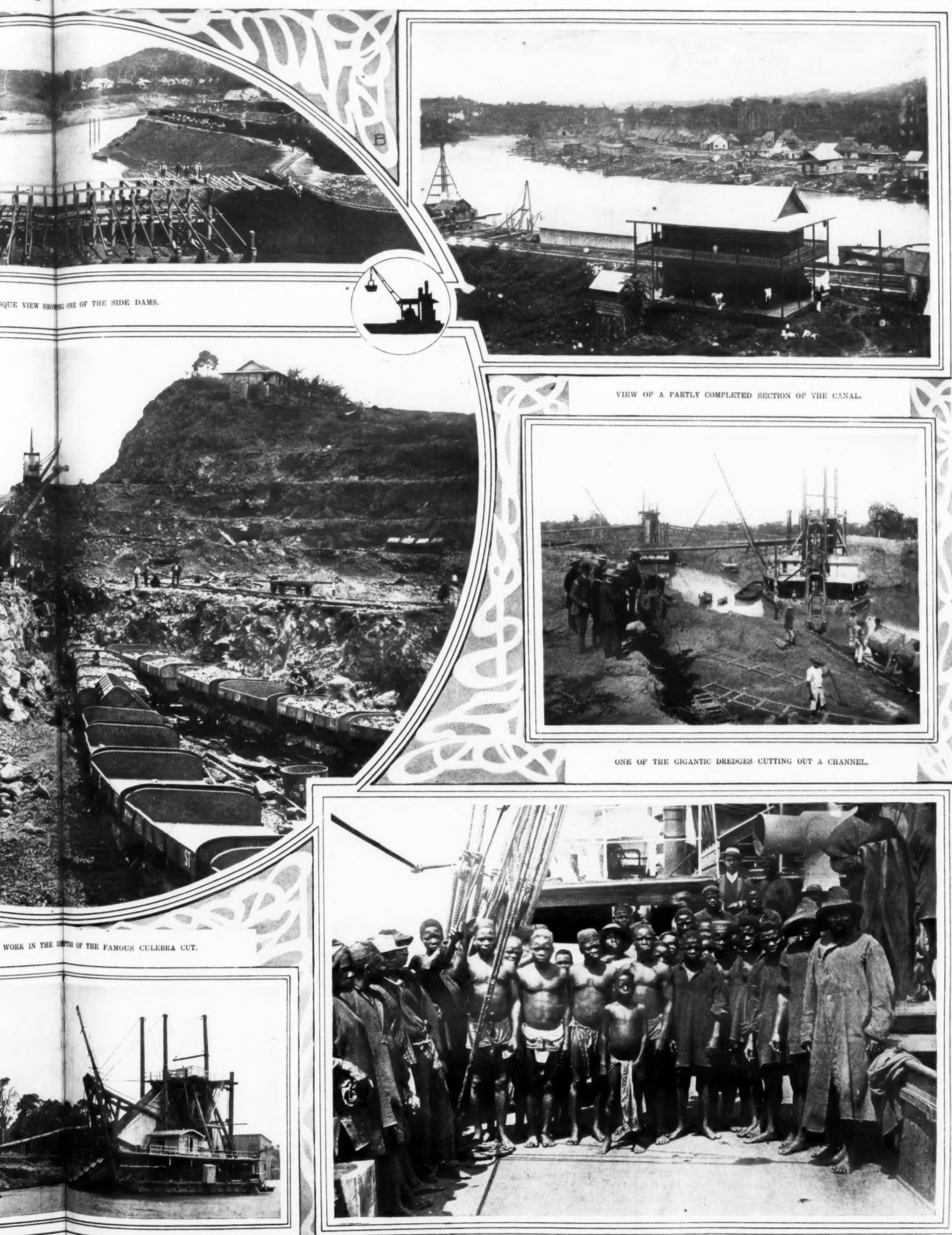
WORK AT THE CHAGRES RIVER, FROM WHICH THE CANAL WATERS ARE TO BE DRAWN.



ONE OF THE BIG DREDGES AT

THE ABANDONED PANAMA CANAL
THE STUPENDOUS CHARACTER OF THE WORK DONE BY THE FRENCH COMPANY

E'S WEEKLY



TOP LEFT: A UNIQUE VIEW SHOWING ONE OF THE SIDE DAMS.

TOP RIGHT: VIEW OF A PARTLY COMPLETED SECTION OF THE CANAL.

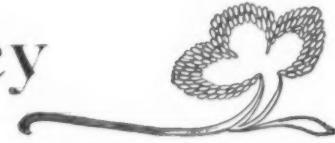
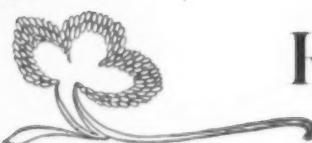
MIDDLE LEFT: WORK IN THE DEPTHS OF THE FAMOUS CULEBRA CUT.

MIDDLE RIGHT: ONE OF THE GIGANTIC DREDGES CUTTING OUT A CHANNEL.

BOTTOM LEFT: ONE OF THE BIG DREDGES AT WORK.

BOTTOM RIGHT: THE CHEAP LABOR EMPLOYED ON THE CANAL.

PANAMA CANAL—PRICE, \$40,000,000
THE FRENCH COMPANY BEFORE ITS FAILURE IS GRAPHICALLY DISCLOSED.



Robert von Bruntt's Legacy

IN TWO CHAPTERS—CHAPTER I. By Florence Francis

ROBERT VON BRUNNT was dead. Through the tall trees which surrounded the old unpainted house might be seen the narrow strip of black crape hanging limp against the door-casing, or swaying gently in the soft June breeze.

The shutters were carefully closed and not a sign of life was visible, save the birds which fluttered in and out from under the overhanging eaves and chirped half-fearfully to each other.

This man, whose life had been one long, unexplained mystery, was suddenly taken away, and his neighbors in the small New England town spoke low and cast furtive glances toward the old vine-covered gateway, through which not one of them had ever entered.

Little children on their way to school crossed to the opposite side of the street and ran past, turning an anxious look over their shoulders, as if half expecting something was following them.

One man meeting a friend drew him aside and whispered something in his ear.

"Naw, 'tain't true," was the emphatic reply. "Yer say Dick Aiken seen it? Well, Dick's too fond o' the bottle ter b'lieve all he says," and the speaker, Abe Hiram, took out a package of tobacco, filled his pipe very deliberately, and, having lighted it, took a few long puffs, while his companion stood silently watching him.

"Dick 'clares he was sober last night," the first speaker ventured, feeling that the astonishing piece of information with which he had expected to create a sensation was, somehow, missing its mark.

"He hadn't be'n to th' tavern when he come by there, and he swears he seen Robert von Bruntt come out o' his front door and disappear 'round th' east corner o' his house. He says he'd take his oath on er stack o' Bibles es high es his waist."

"He knows nobody wouldn't b'lieve him on er stack es high es his lyin' head," Abe grunted contemptuously, "and thar ain't nobody es would profane th' Good Book by 'lowin' him to lay his dirty fist on it, nohow. My advice ter you, man," he remarked, laying his hand impressively on the other's shoulder, "is ter not go spreadin' that report 'mongst th' winmin and children. Too many on 'em has heerd it a'ready, and it ain't done 'em no good, nuther—sides," he added, turning to go—"you nor me don't nuther of us b'lieve that Robert von Bruntt went skylarkin' 'round his premises last night, and ef you ain't keeful some o' this blamed nonsense is goin' ter git ter Alan's ears, and none o' us don't want him pestered. He cared fer th' ole man, anyway, and he ain't ter blame. Land knows how sech a dog-gorned crabbed ole cuss ever got sech a young un." And Abe walked leisurely down the street to join a group of men who were lounging about the steps of the tavern.

"Coach come 'long yet?" he asked.

"Naw, but she's 'bout dew," some one answered.

Behind the closed blinds of the Von Bruntt home, in one of the darkened rooms, a young man was sitting, with bowed head, beside the quiet form of what had been his father. His whole attitude was one expressive of grief, real and sincere, for whatever his townspeople might have felt toward the dead man, his son's love for him was deep and unquestioned, although Robert von Bruntt had not been a gentle parent in many ways. Having exacted immediate and unquestioning obedience from his son since his babyhood, he was sure to administer swift and often severe punishment for any misdemeanor be it ever so trivial. Still he watched over the boy with a degree of anxiety almost feminine in its nature, and ever, when on his way to his room for the night, did he fail to stop at Alan's door, step softly to the bed and lean over the sleeping boy with a look of devotion which the lad would have given much to see.

However, behind all the stern and unyielding discipline, Alan felt sure of his father's love, and there was a sort of mutual understanding between them.

Twenty years before, Robert von Bruntt had come to Greenacre with a wee child and one old man servant, whose loyal and untiring service to both father and son was touching to witness, and whose death, some years later, both keenly mourned.

Where they came from or who they were no one had ever been able to discover. That Germany was their native land, both their name and the father's strong accent would indicate. Still Alan did not know a word of German, and on one occasion when a villager, made bold by an overweening curiosity, ventured to suggest to Robert von Bruntt that he must find America very different from Germany, he had turned savagely on his inquisitor, and with a look which forbade any further inquiry, he demanded:

"From Germany! Who says I'm from Germany? Whose business is it where I come from, eh?"

How he made his money was likewise a mystery, but

that he made it somehow, and made it rapidly, was a self-evident fact, for there was no appearance in his daily living of the stint generally found throughout a little New England village in the early 'forties.

Alan had also been sent to Boston to school, a thing almost unheard of in Greenacre, as in those days it meant not only a long and tedious ride in the great stage-coach, but involved what to them represented vast expense.

"It will spoil him," his neighbors had solemnly predicted, but at the end of three years he returned with the same careless, sunny disposition which constantly won him friends.

There was one particular little maiden in the village for whom, since boyhood, Alan had entertained a feeling different and distinct from that he felt for any other of the rosy-cheeked, bright-eyed girls of his acquaintance, and, on going away to school, he had given her, with all the bashful devotion which his sensitive nature contained, a little gold heart pin, found among a number of small trinkets in an old chest in his father's attic. To whom it had originally belonged Alan was not quite sure, and

not speak all that was burning in his heart, he felt happy and secure in the knowledge (confided to him in a moment of repentance when a thoughtless act of Kathleen's had wounded him deeper than she intended) that his parting gift, the little gold heart, hidden from sight though it was constantly rose and fell with her gentle breathing.

Like a thunderbolt came the shock of his father's death, so sudden and unexpected as it was. During the three years of Alan's absence Robert von Bruntt was seldom seen outside of his own house, and but few people ever entered it. One morning, to be sure, some one reported having heard a carriage drive out of his yard, and an hour later it returned and Robert von Bruntt went into his house muttering inaudibly to himself.

Alan found his father's manner changed toward him during the last few months of his life. He was more affectionate and less exacting, and one evening he called Alan to him and, taking his son's hand, said almost tenderly:

"You probably think your old father has been pretty hard on you at times, my boy, but the day may come when you'll realize that he has never failed to care for you and to provide you against want. We may not be long together—no, no, I'm not ill," he added hastily, noting Alan's alarm, "only I'm not a young man, and trouble has plowed deep furrows in my life. I'd like to talk to you a bit to-night, son, if you can spare the time," and he spoke eagerly, as though nerved to an unpleasant duty.

"I am at your service, father," Alan answered readily, and drawing up a chair he seated himself quietly by his father's side.

The old man gazed thoughtfully into the open fire for some moments, seeming almost unconscious of Alan's presence; then, turning abruptly, he asked:

"Have you ever wondered, lad, why I have never told you of your mother?"

It sounded so strange to hear her mentioned now, that Alan did not answer immediately. His thoughts flew back to the time when he found the little gold heart in the old chest, and he wondered, half dreading, if his father would tell him something in connection with it.

"I am going to talk to you about her to-night," Robert von Bruntt continued, not waiting for Alan to speak, "and then we will never mention her again," and a dark look of bitterness and sorrow crept over his face.

"Although born in Germany much of my life was spent in London, where I had charge of the English branch of my father's business. I made many friends there, among them a beautiful, gentle girl, with whom I fell madly in love. A few months later we were married.

"My father's failing health called me back to Germany shortly after, and I took my bride to our lovely country home a few miles out of Dresden, where I surrounded her with every luxury money could procure. She wasn't happy, though, I soon discovered, and she spent much of her time wandering about the grounds, restless and discontented.

"When you were born I hoped she would be happier, but she didn't seem to care for you, and one day I found her sitting with you on her lap crying as if her heart would break. She laid you down as I entered and left the room. I stooped and picked up a piece of paper she had dropped and glanced thoughtlessly over it. To my horror I found it to be a letter from some one in England—a man, Alan, a man she had loved and quarreled with, and to spite whom she married me.

"She came back a moment later and saw me with the letter in my hand. I gave it to her in silence, and went out of the room, taking you with me.

"I never saw her alive again, for the following morning we found her body in the little lake in our beautiful park.

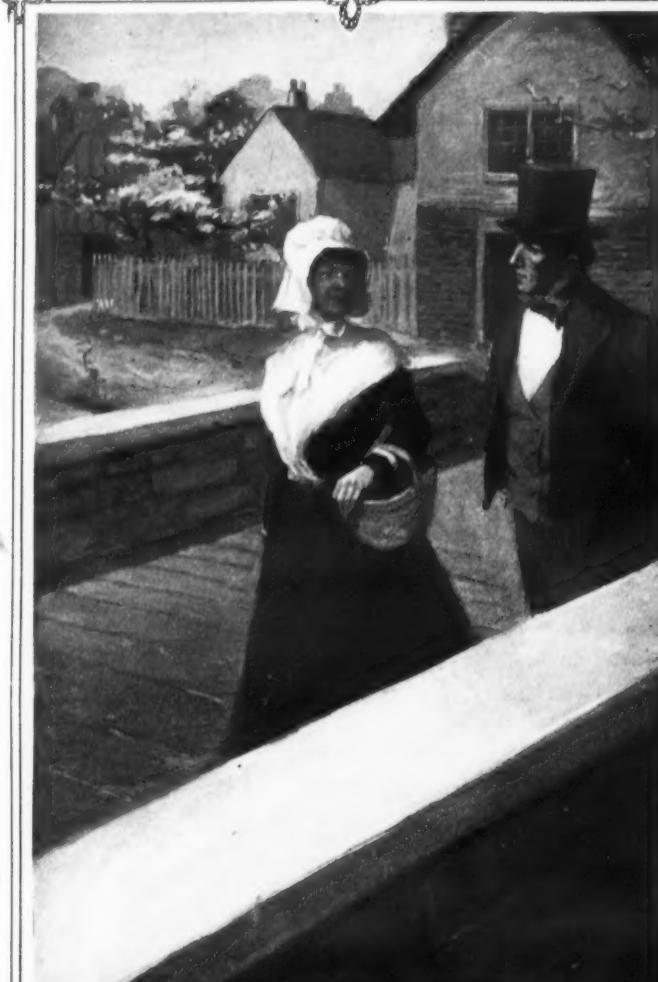
"Europe was hateful to me after that, so as soon as I could close up my business affairs there, I took you and faithful old Fritz and came over the seas, where I've settled into a hard, unloving old man. Yet you've been all the world to me, lad, and I'd rather die than have you dishonored.

"When I leave you, you will be well provided for, but—and here he turned and looked Alan full in the face—"if you ever come to actual want, and life seems to be all against you, come back to the old home and go at night to the little house on the hill road. You'll find the key under a stone by the well.

"Don't strike a light till you are inside and the door closed. Then open a door at the foot of the stairs, go up, and you'll find further instructions there. Remember," he said, impressively, "not unless you are hopeless and utterly discouraged—then do as I bid you. I don't mean to say," he added, with a faint smile, "that you are going to squander your money, but you've had no experience in the world's ways, and it's hard to hold on to money nowadays—aye, harder even than to make it—and you're young, lad, and likely to make mistakes."

That was the only preparation Robert von Bruntt gave the son he was so soon to leave.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN NEXT ISSUE.]



"SHE WOULD NOT HAVE LOST HER HOLD ON ALAN VON BRUNNT FOR ALL THE LADS IN THREE VILLAGES AROUND."

Drawn by Ralph Taylor Shultz.

he feared to ask lest it might have been the mother of whom he knew absolutely nothing, and whose name he was never allowed to speak.

Alan turned the little bit of gold over and over in his hand with a feeling of uncertainty as to his right to give it away, but he was so anxious to leave Kathleen something by which she could remember him—as if she was likely to forget him! for in spite of saucy pouts and the indifferent shrug of her pretty shoulders, she would not have lost her hold on Alan von Bruntt for all the lads in three villages around—no, nor even in great Boston itself.

He ended by putting the heart back in the little silk-covered box, and that evening, the one before he started for school, he had carried it with him when he went to bid Kathleen good-bye, and although that little lady was particularly tantalizing all the evening and drove the lover of sixteen to the verge of despair, she accepted the pin in a gracious manner and had worn it faithfully during his absence. Not in sight, however, for that would have added to the teasing with which she was already sorely afflicted.

She also continued to flirt outrageously with the lads who had stayed at home, but at night, when she stood by her little window, the last thing before going to bed, her eyes wandered away in the direction of Boston and her hand stole softly to where the little pin was securely fastened.

For nearly two years after his return from Boston Alan was Kathleen's devoted follower, and while he dared



THE MOST EXCITING SCENE IN "NOTRE DAME," AT DALY'S—HILDA SPONG AS ESMERALDA, THE GYPSY, DENOUNCES THE ARCHDEACON.—*Byron*.



"HER LORD AND MASTER," AT THE MANHATTAN—
THE BUTLER ADMITS INDIANA (MISS SHANNON)
AFTER HER HUSBAND HAS
LOCKED HER OUT.—*Byron*.



MISS ELEANOR GIST AS THE LADY
VENETIA.—*Schloss*.
MISS BONNIE MAGIN IN THE BURLESQUE OF "DU
BARRY," AT WEBER & FIELDS.

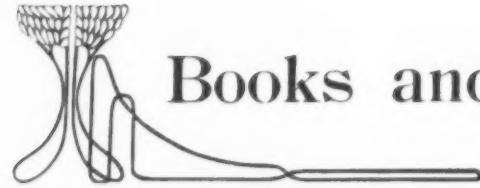


ROBERT EDESON AND GRETCHEN LYONS IN ACT IV. OF
"SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE," AT THE SAVOY.
LOVE HAS ITS WAY AT LAST.
(*Byron*)



NEW YORK'S NEWEST RURAL PLAY—THE BARN DANCE IN THE LAST ACT OF "SKY FARM," AT THE GARRICK.—*Byron*.

SPRING SUCCESSES IN COMEDY AND DRAMA.
FOUR NOTABLE PLAYS WHICH HAVE CAUGHT THE PUBLIC INTEREST.



Books and the People Who Make Them

By L. A. Maynard



CAPTAIN MAHAN,
Who wrote "Types of Naval Officers."

WERE IT not for the large element of romance and adventure entering into and inseparable with the lives of all who "go down to the sea in ships," the average reader would probably find Captain A. T. Mahan's latest book, "Types of Naval Officers" (Little, Brown & Co.), somewhat drowsy reading. Captain Mahan's vigorous and "nervy" style helps to lift the book out of the rut of the commonplace, but more helpful still in this way are the diverting anecdotes of the old sea-dogs whose lives are sketched in these pages. The types selected for exposition are Lord Hawke, who represents the spirit of naval warfare during the eighteenth century; Lord Rodney, who represents its form and progress; Lord Howe, of Revolutionary fame, who stands as the typical tactician of his day; John Jervis; Earl St. Vincent, the disciplinarian and strategist; Lord de Saumarez, the fleet officer, and Lord Exmouth, the frigate captain and partisan officer. Perhaps the most picturesque character among these Vikings of the eighteenth century was John Jervis, who began life in proper fashion by running away to sea, with the connivance of the family coachman, to escape the contamination of his father's profession, for which he was "intended." "Don't be a lawyer, Master Jacky," said the old man; "all lawyers are rogues." Jervis made it a rule to inspect the hospitals in person, and compelled a daily visit by a captain and by the surgeons of the ships from which the sick men were sent, thus keeping them in friendly touch with their officers. But, not to neglect discipline, he required the visiting captain to take along with him a "bos'n's mate" with his "cat"—"in case they should find that the patients do not conduct themselves properly and orderly." The texture of which Lord Howe was made up is revealed in part by a colloquy which ensued one night when he was awakened from sleep by a lieutenant, in evident perturbation, with the words: "My lord, the ship is on fire close to the magazine; but don't be frightened; we shall get it under shortly." "Frightened, sir?" said Howe; "what do you mean? I never was frightened in my life." On another occasion, when Howe was in command of the Channel fleet, after a dark and boisterous night in which the ships had been in some danger of running foul of each other, Lord Gardner, then the third in command, the next day went on board the Queen Charlotte and inquired of Lord Howe how he had slept, for that he himself had not been able to get any rest from anxiety of mind. Lord Howe said he had slept perfectly well, for as he had taken every possible precaution he could before dark, he laid himself down with a conscious feeling that everything had been done, which was in his power to do, for the safety of the ships and the lives of those intrusted to his care, and this conviction set his mind at ease. Anecdotes like these, little side-lights on life and character, are interspersed in conservative measure among the graver matters of history and criticism forming the bulk of Captain Mahan's volume.

IT MAY be true, as some excellent critics both in Europe and America are asserting, that in Maxim Gorky, the author of "Forma Gordyef" (Scribner), a great "discovery" has been made; but if so it seems to us a clear case where absence of knowledge would have been bliss for the world. Granting all, and more, that has been claimed for this new star in the Russian firmament in the way of brilliancy, originality, and dramatic power, we fail to see how any good can come to mankind from having these gifts perverted to the task of turning up the fetid muck-heaps of the under half of Russian society. If the evident or the confessed aim of these revelations of the suffering, crime, and misery attendant upon certain social and industrial conditions in Russia was a call to reform and regeneration, much might be forgiven, but when it appears that the lid is lifted from the pit of corruption chiefly for the sake of giving the lifter an opportunity to exploit himself before his fellow-men as a powerful genius we cannot find it in our heart to applaud the effort. Tolstof and others have plowed up the substratum of Russian society to a sufficient depth for all immediate and practical purposes. One Zola is more than enough in the world at one time. It does not matter in this account that Gorky is for the time being the literary sensation in England, and is equally popular in France and Germany. We all know only too well that a novel may have elements of power sufficient to create a sensation although it may be sadly deficient in moral qualities and genuine literary merit. Gorky's real name is Alexei Maximovitch Peshkoff. His career has been of a varie-

gated and remarkable kind, leaving him at his present age of thirty-two with an accumulation of personal experiences sufficient in themselves for several first-class romances. His school life consisted of only five months, and at the age of nine he was errand-boy to a shoemaker. A little later he was galley-boy on a Volga steamer, where he helped the cook. Here was the turning point of his career, for the cook had literary tastes and a small library. It was these books that inspired young Peshkoff with literary enthusiasm; nevertheless, he had to work, and soon afterward he entered a bakery with wages of six shillings a month. A little later he was engaged in the salt mines, and among other occupations he earned his living by chopping wood, carrying burdens, selling "kwass" in the streets, until finally, some ten years ago, he obtained a situation as clerk in a lawyer's office. But a sedentary life was not to his liking and he went again on his wanderings, working, his biographer tells us, as a sawyer and next as a stevedore and lighterman. It was under conditions of this kind that his first book, "Markar Tehoudra," was written. For the past seven or eight years he has been writing with growing success, taking the pen-name of "Gorky," the Russian for "bitter."

their just valuation at the hands of the best critics of England and France and were widely read and admired in both of these countries. Walt Whitman has a larger circle of worshipers in England than he has in America, and the recent revival of interest in the writings of the Camden bard had its inception in London. The space which Whitman fills in the eyes of literary Englishmen in comparison with that occupied, for example, by John Greenleaf Whittier, may be judged by the fact that in a recent biographical cyclopedia issued in England a whole page is given up to the "good gray poet," whereas the sweet singer of Amesbury is dismissed in a paragraph of about twenty lines.

THE RECENT centenary of Victor Hugo imparts a timely interest to a volume of his poems translated by Sir George Young and published by Macmillan & Co. While it was not as a writer of verse that Hugo won the veneration of mankind, an immortality of fame, his poems are not unworthy of his genius, and may be read with pleasure and profit. Perhaps the best of them are found in "Les Contemplations," "Lise," "Rose," and "Talk at Dusk" are specially fine. They are poems of early love, or what passed for that. The reader may profitably compare them with the "Eleanore" of Tennyson, remembering, of course, that Tennyson's were "juvenilia" while Victor Hugo was at the height of his powers—he was born in 1802, and "Les Contemplations" were published in 1856. Here is a specimen showing the mature hand:

"My breath came quick; our hearts within us fluttered;
The flowers of evening opened their wide eyes.
Oh, rocks, what have you done with all our sighs?
What have you done, trees, with the words we uttered?
When such a day must pass, like other days!"

"Oh, memory, thou dark-accreting treasure,
Sombre horizon lit with fancies past,
Dear after-glow of things too bright to last,
Rose-radiance in eclipse of parted pleasure,
How, as through arches of a temple-gate,
Doth the mind's eye thy visions contemplate!"

A TRAVEL volume of more than usual interest may be expected in the "Letters from Egypt and Palestine" by the late Dr. Maltbie D. Babcock, announced for immediate publication by the Scribners. They will be all the more entertaining from the fact that the letters were not written for publication, but were sent back from time to time during the journey, for the edification of the members of the men's association in Dr. Babcock's church. They are published by arrangement with Mrs. Babcock, in response to a general demand from friends. Illustrations will be supplied from photographs taken by Dr. Babcock and Mr. Dwight Elmendorf, who was a member of the party. Having seen a large number of Mr. Elmendorf's photographs soon after his return, we are certain that this feature of the volume will be as valuable and entertaining in its way as the text. The true artist among photographers is almost as rare as the true genius among letter writers, and Mr. Elmendorf is one of the rare kind.

ALTHOUGH WE tasted the "sweetness long drawn out" of Mary Johnston's "Audrey" as it appeared from month to month in the pages of the Atlantic Monthly, we are more than ready to read it once again under less aggravating circumstances, now that it appears in book form from the publishers of that magazine, the Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Excellent as was the quality of Miss Johnston's "Prisoners of Hope" and "To Have and To Hold," this latest romance is still better, and marks a higher grade of literary achievement on the part of the gifted author. In this work the historical novel of the day is seen in its best and most enduring form. In rare descriptive power, in subtle characterization, in delicacy of sentiment, in dramatic intensity, "Audrey" easily stands among the greatest novels of the past few years. We are not surprised to learn that the advance orders for the book have been so large that the publishers have started it off with an edition of 125,000 copies. The novel is a brilliant and valuable addition to American literature and it richly deserves its popularity.

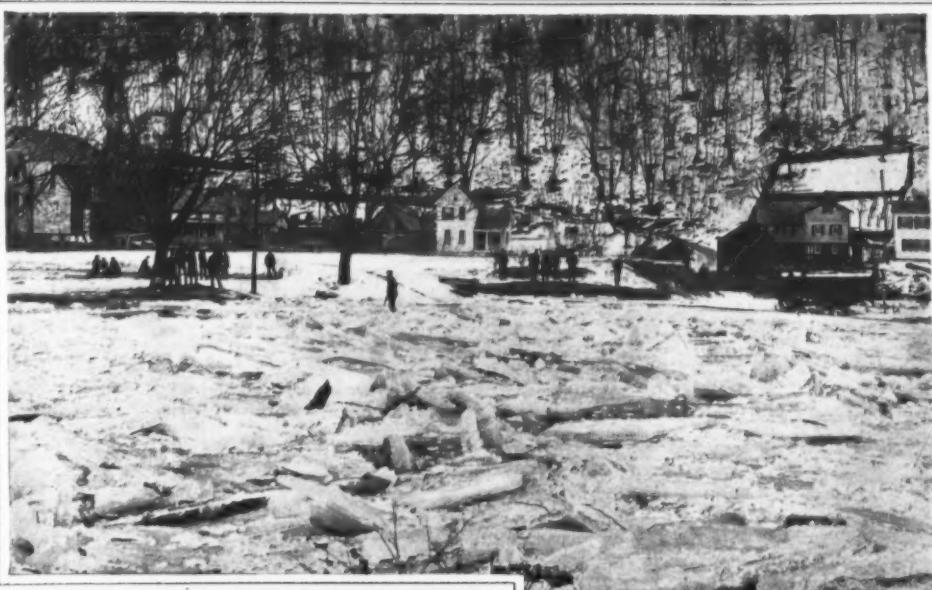
Steady nerves and a strong stomach is the legacy of Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters.

THE LATE SIR WALTER BESANT,

Whose latest book, "East London," is attracting wide attention.

THE LATE Sir Walter Besant was an indefatigable and voluminous writer, and made some valuable contributions to the literature of his day in the shape of novels, historical sketches, and studies of the under life of English society. Undoubtedly the most valuable service he rendered to his fellow-men were those writings in which he turned a powerful search-light upon the festering miseries of East London and brought into clear and painful relief the industrial wrongs and social injustices responsible, in part, for all that mass of human woe and wretchedness. Unlike Gorky and like our own Jacob Riis, he had too much heart and soul to be satisfied with merely telling how the other half lives, with merely uncovering the pit of misery and then going blithely on his way, but set himself energetically to work with hands, means, and influence to bring light into the dark places, to right the wrongs and lift up the hopeless and despairing to new and better ways of life. So it was that he instituted the People's Palace, in the heart of East London, and devoted the latter part of his life largely to promoting various practical and successful schemes of social betterment. In the latest book bearing Besant's name, "East London" (The Century Company), we have a graphic picture of existing conditions in that deep, swirling pool of humanity, a city in itself of two millions of people who live, move, and have their being under circumstances differing in many respects from those of any other people on the globe. What these circumstances are, the many crafts followed, the various distinct types of humanity to be found, the sports and pastimes of the quarter, the helpful agencies at work—all these things are described with a sympathetic touch and a fullness of detail possible only to one who dipped his pen in his own heart and wrote of what he saw, knew, and felt.

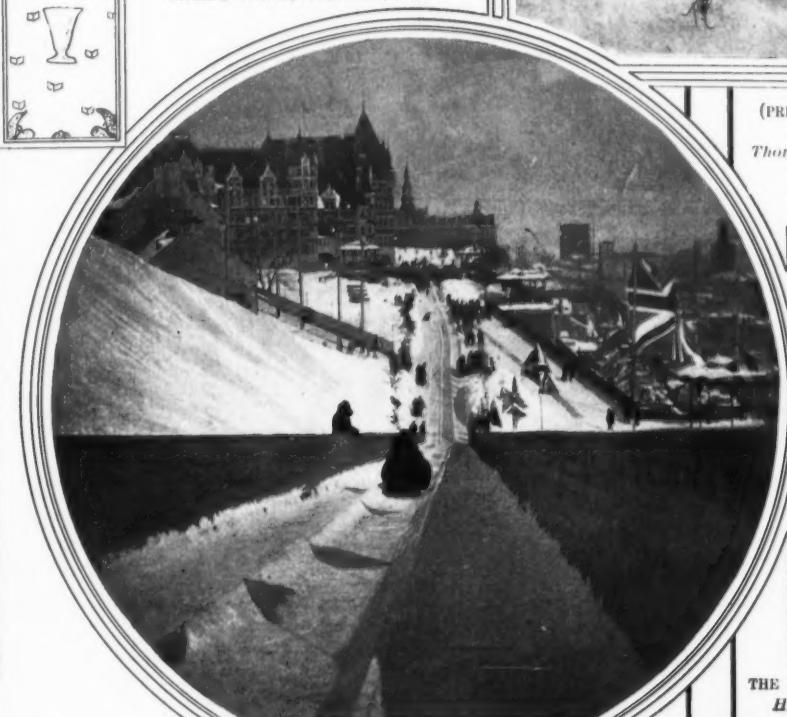
THAT POETS as well as prophets are often recognized and honored in other countries before they are fully appreciated in the home land is a fact to which the history of American literature bears striking testimony. The transcendent genius of Edgar Allan Poe was not discovered in America until long after his writings had received



THE "MATTERHORN" FROM THE "HORNLI,"
SHOWING THE SUMMIT ON A CLEAR DAY.
Thomas B. Gresham, Baltimore, Md.



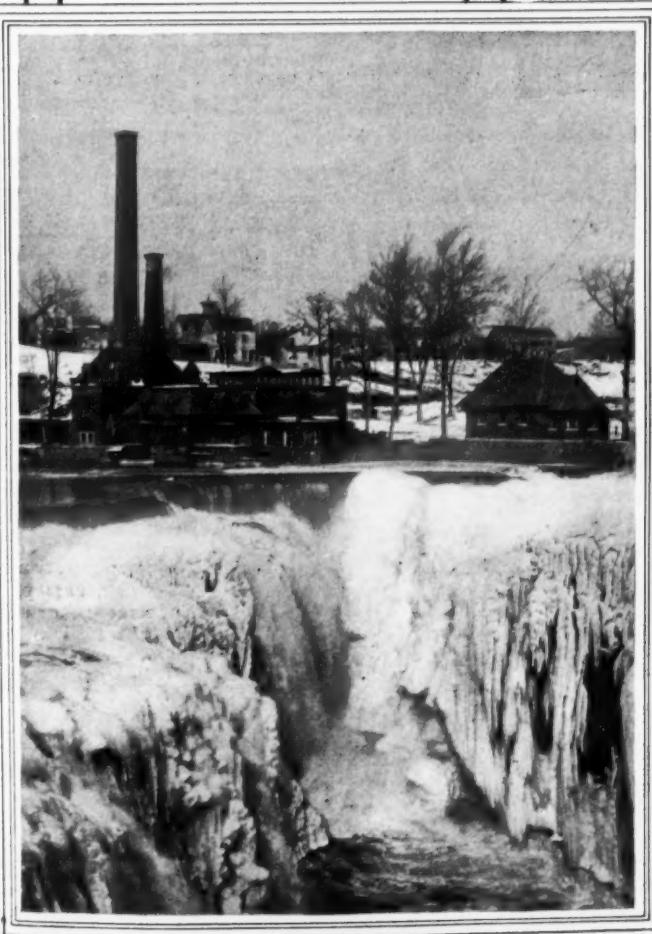
A JANUARY THAW—THE ICE BREAKING
UP IN LACKAWANNA RIVER.
Richard Thirk, Honesdale, Penn.



(PRIZE-WINNER.) A WIN-
TER LANDSCAPE.
Thomas A. Morgan, Denver,
Col.

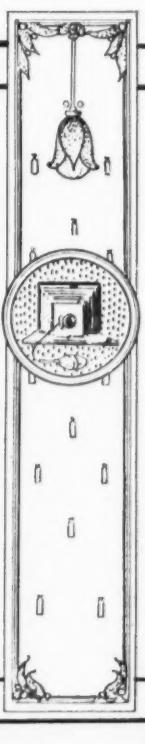


THE MERRY LITTLE COASTERS.
Howard Peck, New York.



PASSAIC FALLS FRINGED WITH ICE.—Arthur Holmes, Paterson, N. J.

TOBOGGAN-SLIDE
ON DUFFERIN
TERRACE,
QUEBEC.
J. E. Livernois,
Quebec.



DELIVERING UNITED STATES MAIL-BOXES FOR RURAL POSTAL DELIVERY.
Ida A. Gruman, Westwood, N. J.



IN THE HUSH OF WINTER'S SNOW.—Sarah L. Weaver, Plattsburg, N. Y.

WINTER SCENES IN OUR AMATEUR CONTEST.—COLORADO WINS.

(SEE OFFERS OF VARIOUS SPECIAL PRIZES IN OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC ANNOUNCEMENT ELSEWHERE IN THIS ISSUE.)



JOHN W. FARLEY,
New head coach of Harvard's
football team.

and Yale. Farley is a means that Harvard will have practically the same corps of graduates out on Soldiers Field this year as she did last season to bring out the Eleven, and that so far as possible, Reid's clever tactics will be followed.

Columbia's Remarkable Runner and a Champion Team.

THE INTERCOLLEGiate half-mile honors for the winter season belong this year to C. B. Marshall, of Columbia University, who has succeeded in handily defeating all comers, besides establishing several new records. The only other men in his class are Franchot of Yale and Orton of Pennsylvania. Marshall met the former in Boston, February 8th, in the 1000-yard run, and starting from a five-yard handicap, threaded his way through the field and won out 40 yards ahead of Franchot in 2.23 minutes, two-fifths of a second under the world's record. On March 1st Marshall and Orton met for the championship at the Columbia games in New York, and in a loafing race at the start Marshall won out by inches in a heart-

breaking finish. He has lowered the Columbia mile track record twice and at present holds the record. Only once in the two years of his meteoric career has Marshall met defeat and this only in a handicap club event. He is now 22 years old and a senior in Columbia law school.

The Columbia University two-mile relay team also carries off the undisputed title of champion, having met and defeated the crack teams of both Yale and Pennsylvania at the Knickerbocker A. C. games on Feb. 3d. The last half-mile lap of the race was run by Marshall, captain of the team, in 2.01 2-5 minutes, within two-fifths of a second of the world's indoor record. The other members of the team are Bishop, Baker, and Van Cise.

General Sporting Comment.

WHILE THERE will be no international races between America and England for the cup this year, the coming yachting season seems to be full of promise, and there will be international competition to keep the sails flapping between this country and Canada. Five different yachts are now being constructed for American owners, and the lucky boat will be sent to Canada to try to win back the Seawanhaka Cup, captured by the Canadians several years ago. The contests will take place on Lake St. Louis near Montreal, and the American yachtsmen seem to think that they will have an excellent chance to recapture the trophy this year. All the yacht clubs along the Atlantic coast show increased activity recently, and an interesting season seems assured.

THE MANNER in which the automobile clubs and enthusiasts are surmounting obstacles placed in their path by legislative and other methods would indicate that the battle for existence fought by the wheelmen for several years furnished experience and material which the automobileists have taken advantage of. The recent show at Chicago illustrated again the splendid strides the American manufacturers have made in this practically new industry. Foreign makers are keeping a sharp eye on American ingenuity, fearing that the mechanical skill displayed in the bicycle industry will be duplicated in the automobile. After the American mechanic has had

a fair chance to catch up, the importation of foreign automobiles will become as infrequent as has the importation of foreign bicycles. Another favorable sign has been the equitable agreement arrived at between the Automobile Club of America, the manufacturers and the owners of Madison Square Garden in New York. The national shows for the next three years will be held in New York and will be conducted jointly under the auspices of the three interests. All troubles from this source are at an end.

HORSEMEN will rejoice at the return to the turf of Tod Sloan, the best little jockey of his time, if not the best that ever lived. Sloan has been told to apply to the English Jockey Club for a license and has the practical promise that such a request will be granted. About two dozen American jockeys will ride abroad this year, and as they are more artistic and better horsemen than their English, French, German, and Russian cousins their continued success in the pigskin seems to be assured. Nash Turner will in all probability ride Nasturtium, W. C. Whitney's American colt, in the English Derby, and the admirers of the pair in this country believe that, if the colt can be got in good condition, the chances of the combination will be excellent.

G. E. S.



G. B. MARSHALL, COLUMBIA.
Most remarkable runner
of the year.



"JOE" MURPHY,
Columbia's new baseball crack.
(Harte.)

Mysteries of Arizona's Grand Canyon.

WHEN THE broad upland of Arizona first rose from a misty, pre-historic sea, the work of the Colorado began. Since that time the river has maintained its right of way, biting deeper as the mighty uplifting continued. It has cut through the creamy sandstone that the sea deposited last; driven its fantastic way through the red marbles of an earlier age, and finally chiseled a long, snaky trail into the black granite crust of earth. Meanwhile it has created the most marvelous spectacle in the range of human experience—the Grand Canyon of Arizona.

It lies beyond the boundaries of Adobeland. To reach it you pass through New Mexico and most of Arizona—a country worth passing slowly. The land of wide reaches and purple, distant peaks; skies dazzling blue and silver, and stars at night innumerable and close; streams few, and because of that, very dear; quaint peoples whose ways were old when the Spaniards came, three centuries ago; a land of dearth and riches mingled, of strife and patience, story and silence. Yesterday it was a desert. Today you can go to the very rim of the Grand Canyon—in a Pullman car. So much for the American spirit. From the north, the Canyon is practically inaccessible, except to specially equipped exploring parties; the way lies over an untraveled, desert waste. From the south, the new railroad takes the tourist from the main transcontinental line of the Santa Fé to the Canyon, and the hotel at the head of Bright Angel Trail. By this trail one may descend into the silent depths, reaching at the end a point almost directly above the river; the trip takes half a day, and the river is still two thousand feet below. In front of the hotel, the sheer drop is about fifteen hundred feet, and descent appears impossible; but the trail winds back and forth, from side to side of a precipitous minor gorge, and is nowhere so narrow as

to be dangerous. Only by descending the trail can one grasp the Canyon's bigness. You look over the rim at a patch of grass that marks the spring; descend the trail, and you find the spring hidden in a dense thicket of willows—the grove of willows and the patch of green are one.

But the Canyon is to be considered as a panorama, not a pit. It cannot be described. When you are told that it is thirteen miles to the opposite wall, and that the river is a mile below, you know as much as you did—but no more. When you are told that it is a great system of cañons wrought by erosion, a mighty rift half filled with riven mountains, cut from a plateau of gorgeous rock—you are no wiser. Until you have stood upon the rim and looked down on their weathered peaks, no one can picture those mountains for you. But if you desire a hazard of the imagination, think on this: From the ragged upper edge of a western cloud-bank—grim battlement of the sun—hangs an arras of league-long Indian blankets. Drive under them, from beyond, a tempest

By Thomas Wood Stevens

that shall rush from the unseen Commander's presence. The high escutcheoned curtain is hurled in a thousand rugged billows; tossed into shifting peaks and weird convolutions; rolled and ribboned and rent, while the fierce barbaric colors are matted and parted; cities seem builded and razed, seas stormed and forests heaving under the flying canopy; and the trailing, splendid shreds cover the world from the far horizon to your very feet. You have hung a wondrous tapestry; in the midst of its upheaval let it be fixed—changed to flaming stone, backed and bulwarked to the ribs of earth with the unyielding fabric of mountains. Rugged and broken and strange, the wonder appalls you. Cast over it the clear purple dust of distance and the gray gossamer of ages. Very faintly, you see the Grand Canyon in your fancy.

The "Titan of Chasms" has been visited by many men who are strong in the arts, and who have striven well to make known this deepest secret of America. Such painters as Thomas Moran and George Inness, Jr., have attempted it; John L. Stoddard has described it with masterly phrase and inflection; Hamlin Garland, Chas. F. Lummis, and C. A. Higgins have interpreted it; but they have produced the merest echoes of its wonder. Even the men who have traversed its course are powerless to picture its glories.

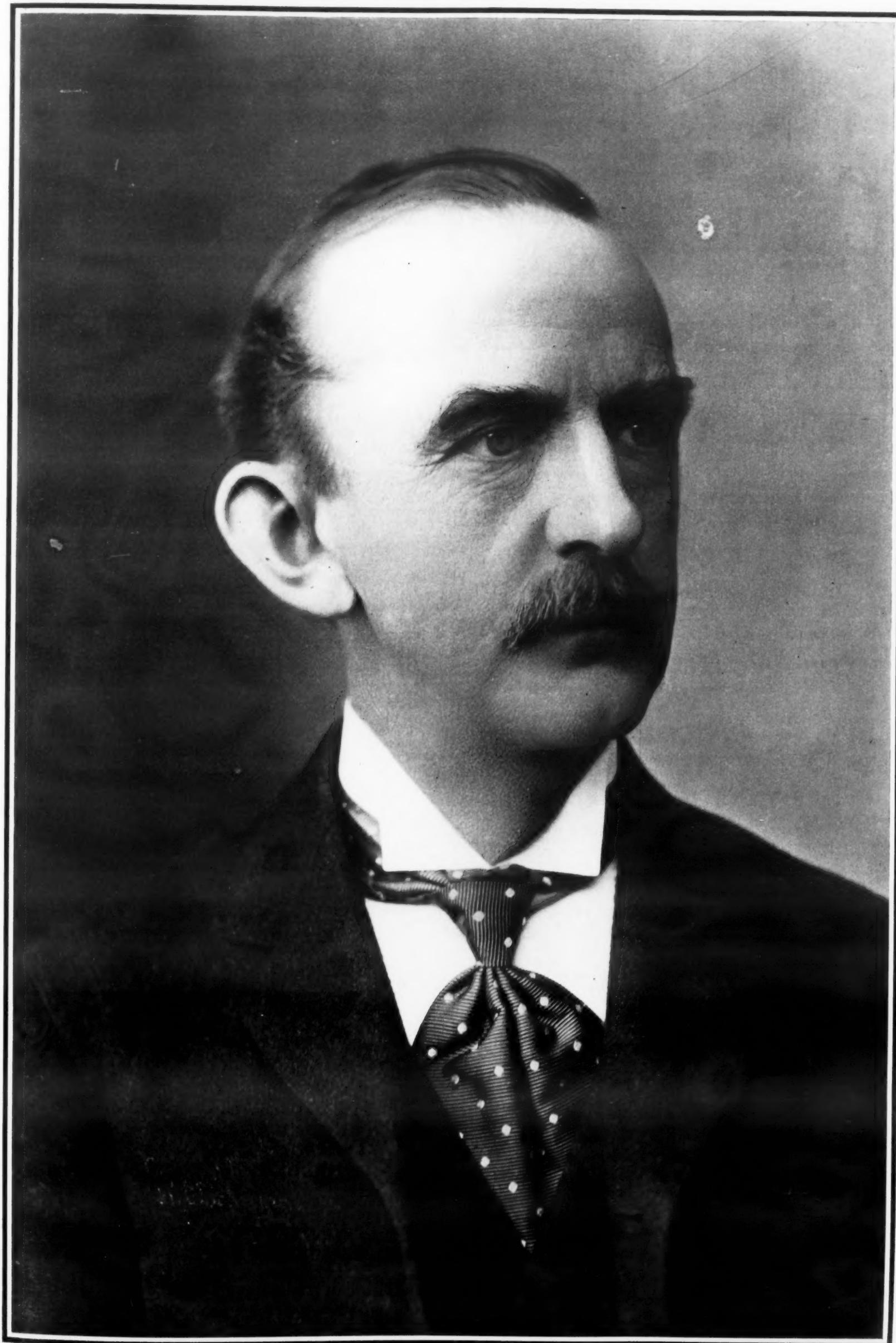
The first white man to see the Canyon in its entirety was a prospector named White, whose exploration was unwilling, unprepared, desperate; caught without food in Marble Canyon, and having lost his companions, he floated down the Colorado on a raft; he was finally rescued, half-crazed and wasted to a shadow, by the Mojave Indians at the lower end of the great chasm. His story, though smothered and denied by interested chroniclers, came into the records of the railroad engineers with every semblance of truth.

In 1869, Major J. W. Powell started, well

Continued on page 313.

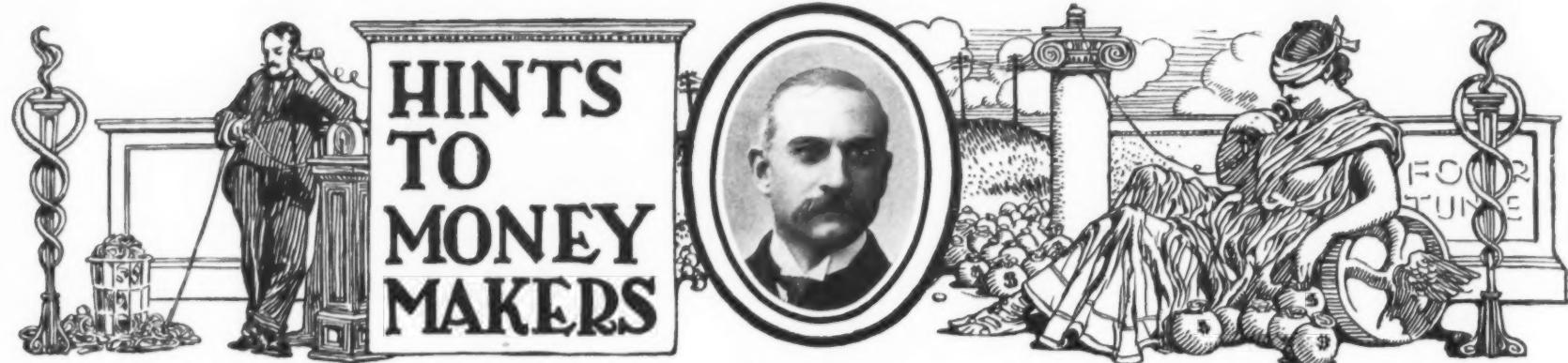


GRAND CANYON OF ARIZONA AT BRIGHT ANGEL.—Copyright, 1899, by H. S. Peabody.



GOVERNOR W. MURRAY CRANE, WHO SETTLED THE BOSTON STRIKE.

THE SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS MAN, SERVING HIS THIRD TERM AS CHIEF EXECUTIVE OF MASSACHUSETTS, WHOSE PERSONAL EFFORTS CALLED A HALT IN A STRIKE OF 25,000 WORKMEN.—*Copyright, 1900, by E. Chickering.*

JAMES STILLMAN.—*Dupont.*

NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of *Leslie's Weekly*. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.

MORE AND more the American public is coming to believe with President Roosevelt that publicity is absolutely essential to the maintenance of corporation well-being, and I am glad to see such an authority as Frank Dickerson, vice-president of the American Tin Plate Company, publicly giving expression to this view. Mr. Dickerson believes in trusts. He says industrial consolidations bring stability of prices and trade conditions, and thus prolong eras of prosperity and put the speculator in manufactured products at a great disadvantage. There is truth in this, but, unfortunately, trusts are organized not so much for the benefit of their stockholders as for that of their organizers. The recent suit for the dissolution of the American Alkali Company, for instance, alleges that the Philadelphia promoter who put the corporation together received half a million dollars besides 120,000 shares of the corporation, that proved to be such a lamentable failure. The loss, however, fell upon the purchasers of the stock and not

upon the promoters. A suit was recently brought against John W. Gates to compel him to give an accounting of the transactions leading up to the formation of the American Steel and Wire Co., in which it is alleged that about \$15,000,000 was made by the insiders.

These suits disclose the secret of the rapidly acquired wealth of many notable eastern and western promoters. They perhaps disclose also why some of the corporations known as trusts are so heavily burdened by an over-issue of shares. The United States Steel Trust, as everybody knows, is more than half water. Its annual report pointed out in glowing figures a wonderful surplus or reserve of \$50,000,000. I showed that it had charged off altogether too little for depreciation, and was assailed for making that statement. Yet the trust is now explaining why it needs \$50,000,000 more to spend on improvements for the merging and consolidation of plants, and for other purposes. To get this money the preferred stockholders are to be asked to accept 5 per cent. bonds in exchange for 40 per cent. of their stock; in other words, to give up 2 per cent. interest per annum on their investment.

Fifty million additional in bonds are to be added to the burden of the trust, and the preferred stockholders, who may be willing to exchange 40 per cent. of their stock, are to have the right to subscribe, to the extent of 10 per cent. of their holdings, to the new bond issue. Is this not abundant evidence of the truth of every statement I have made regarding the United States Steel Trust? Perhaps some have read the very significant article by Professor Meade, of the University of Pennsylvania, in a recent quarterly, in which he undertakes to show the fluctuating and uncertain character of the iron and steel business and the instability of prices. His conclusions are by no means favorable to the trust, and they are those of a thoughtful and experienced man.

Nor does it escape observation that the disposition to strike is growing in this country. The anthracite miners are demanding the recognition of their union and an eight-hour day, a demand that the coal operators will hardly agree to without a struggle. Railroad and machinists' strikes and the lockout of twenty thousand men in Boston are indications of unsettled conditions in business affairs. Litigation affecting corporations is cropping up everywhere. Western legislatures are demanding decreased rates on railroads, in view of the reports of enormous earnings. Nor are the railroads themselves in such harmonious relations as have been inferred. St. Paul is charging that the Northern Pacific and Great Northern are diverting its traffic to the Burlington. The eastern railroads, in view of recent disclosures of secret rebates and of threats of public prosecution, are dissolving their pools, and over all the market hangs the shadow of the government's very strong case against the Northern Securities Company, which cannot be pooh-poohed out of court.

Of course the recent decision of the United States Supreme Court against the Illinois anti-trust law shows that inequitable and one-sided anti-trust legislation of the Populist stamp cannot stand, but this is a different matter from the suit of the Attorney-General praying for the dissolution of the Northern Securities Company, and declaring plainly that the Morgan-Hill-Harriman merger is "organized conspiracy." With the money market in its present condition, with banks questioning their loans more closely than ever, with the large number of stupendous deals and combinations waiting for an opportunity to perfect them, with the crop outlook still unsettled, with the copper situation growing worse, and the public more anxious to get out of than in the market, few are ven-

turesome enough to look for a bull movement in the near future.

The situation of the American Ice Company's affairs was at least partly disclosed at the recent annual meeting of the stockholders. In spite of statements to the contrary, this report showed that the dividends paid on the common stock during the past year, aggregating about a million dollars, had not been fully earned. The surplus had shrunk over \$300,000, and had evidently been drawn upon to this amount, to meet the dividends on the common. This was utterly unjustifiable, and it looks as if insiders who knew of this situation and concealed it from the public took an early opportunity to sell their common shares all the way from 40 down. It looks also as if it was their intention to either reduce or pass the next dividend on the common.

The surplus of the year was over \$600,000 and President Schoonmaker reported that over 4,000,000 tons of ice had been harvested, that the sales were larger and the prices better this year than last, and that the earnings this year, in his judgment, would be sufficient to pay dividends on both the preferred and common. As there is but \$15,000,000 of preferred, requiring only \$900,000 for dividends, and as twice this amount was paid out for dividends last year—including both the common and preferred shares—I see no reason to doubt the continuance of the full dividends on the preferred, for they are apparently being earned twice over. I know, too, from an examination of the list of the stockholders, that the retiring president is scheduled as the holder of 4,300 shares of the preferred and nearly 6,000 shares of the common, and that several directors hold large amounts, especially of the preferred. The retirement of Mr. C. W. Morse and other bankers from the board does not signify anything, excepting that they dislike the unpleasant notoriety into which they have been brought by the newspaper comments on the Ice Trust litigation.

"M." Indianapolis: Will make inquiries.

"W." Portland, Me.: Hold.

"S." Canton, Ill.: The parties have no rating.

"S." Columbus, O.: Thank you for your suggestion.

"R." Manchester, Mass.: I do not. Have not met the party.

"B." Ansonia, Conn.: Not dealt in on Wall Street, but will make inquiries.

"C." New York: I would not sacrifice it, and still believe it is good.

"Quaker City," Philadelphia: I do not believe in it. It looks like a scheme to get money.

No rating.

"W. S. R." New York: No, the earnings, if correctly reported, are abundant for dividends on the preferred.

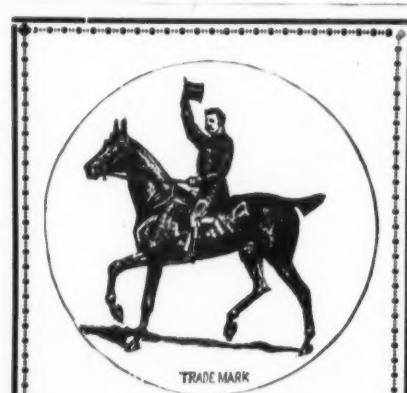
Erie County, O.: (1) Have nothing to do with him. (2) I regard the whole thing with suspicion and would advise you to leave it alone.

"W." Wilkes-Barre, Penn.: All the companies are speculative enterprises, regarding which good reports are given out, but I am unable to confirm these, as the properties are located too far away.

"S." Providence, R. I.: (1) The organization of the beet sugar men with \$100,000,000 capital, to fight the Sugar Trust, if carried out, will certainly be injurious to the latter. (2) It looks as if the copper fight might go on, to the injury of all concerned. (3) The death of Cecil Rhodes, the great mining financier of England, would no doubt be felt in speculative circles very seriously. (4) Recent public disclosures regarding the Horse Shoe Copper Mining Co. are not pleasant reading.

"T." St. Louis: (1) The dividends on stocks sold by you belong, of course, to the purchaser, and on stock purchased by you they would be yours, of course; they could not belong to anyone else. If you failed to buy in your short stock at the price given, you would suffer a loss. At any rate, the interest account would be against you. (2) Harrison & Wyckoff, of the New York Stock Exchange, trade in lots of twenty-five shares and upwards. So do Watson & Gibson, of the Consolidated Exchange.

Continued on opposite page.



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LESLIE'S WEEKLY

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PUBLISHERS,
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Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from preceding page.

"S." Washington, D. C.: Yes.
"B." Winsted, Conn.: Not rated.
"Banker," Antigo, Wis.: Would hold.
"M." Grand Rapids, Mich.: It is a fake.
"B." Lebanon, Penn.: Not if I could hold it.
"K." Deposit, N. Y.: Would await developments.

"K." Chelsea, Mass.: Have nothing to do with them.

"A." High Bridge, N. J.: Quarterly. April 15. Six per cent.

"G." Buffalo: Keep your money in the savings bank at present.

"E. H. V." Syracuse: Anonymous communications are not answered.

"Max." St. Albans, Vt.: Anonymous communications are not answered.

"G. L." New York: Have asked for the report of the company. Until it is received, will not recommend it.

"C." Rochester, N. Y.: Cheek received. You are on the preferred list for one year. I would even up later on.

"S." Philadelphia: (1) You are right. (2) I would take a profit at any time in this market. (3) It is not rated.

"C. K." New York: The financial statement of the Harbor and Suburban Association does not lead me to recommend its shares.

"D." Pittsburgh, Penn.: (1) He had something to do with the properties and has a fair reputation. I am not advising the purchase of copper stocks.

"B." Louisville, Ky.: I do not advise the purchase of United States Steel preferred as an investment. In the present condition of the market, it would be well to keep out of it.

"S." Philadelphia: The fact that some of the officers of the American Ice are still the largest holders of the common and preferred carries its own significance. I would not sacrifice the stock.

"Zig Zag." Pittsburgh: You are on the preferred list. Am making careful inquiry and will advise later. Doubt if the combination you suggest will be made at present. Never sacrifice anything that is paying a dividend.

"E." New York: Subscription received and preference given. If you buy the rights, of course you must either sell them later on, or pay the full price for the shares when the allotment is made. The value of the rights depends upon the condition of the stock market.

"J." Lakewood, N. J.: If the report of the American Ice and the statements of its officers are correct, the preferred is cheap at prevailing prices. The common is a speculation, as it always has been, for, as I have repeatedly said, it represents water, and I did not mean this as a joke.

"Inquirer." Augusta, Ga.: I think the business outlook is not as good as it was, because money is dearer, railroad earnings are less, and because, during the past eight months, the excess of our exports over our imports has diminished by \$110,000,000 as compared with a year ago, and because interest in the stock market is constantly slackening and sales of shares diminishing. This signifies the turn in the tide.

Syracuse, N. Y.: The impression prevails that the dividend on Ice common will be passed. The earnings show that a quarterly dividend of one-half or three-quarters per cent. could be paid. The officers refuse to disclose what their action will be, but insist that four per cent. on the common will be earned this year, and perhaps more. Like all other industrial concerns, it has created distrust by not making public its earnings.

"F. M." Augusta, Ga.: (1) Corn Products common is not a dividend-payer as yet, and I regard it as I do all the other industrial common shares, as simply a speculation. I think well of it because the business has been profitable and is in the hands of men who are its masters. (2) The Central of Georgia first incomes around 78 are a safer purchase, but in the present temper of the market, I am not advising the purchase of anything.

"E." Brooklyn: I do not believe the statement that American Ice is earning 16 per cent. on its capital, because the annual report fails to show anything like it. Nor do I think the stock is being "ruled" by insiders. If the president's statements at the stockholders' meeting, regarding the increased earnings and better prices, are correct, the earnings should be largely increased this year, to the advantage of the common and preferred shares.

Erie County, O.: (1) United States Leather preferred sold last year as low as 694 and as high as 834. The common sold as low as 71 and as high as 161. (2) United States Leather has five and a quarter millions of bonds, over \$62,000,000 of common, and \$62,000,000 of preferred stock. (3) The preferred pays 6 per cent. (4) The Monon is the Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville Railroad. (5) Monon common sold last year as low as 23 and as high as 521; the preferred as low as 584 and as high as 774. As to Leather, Ice, and Monon common, safety would seem to lie with the last mentioned, though the others may offer greater opportunities for speculation. The commission is from 1-16 to 1 of one per cent. No stamp.

Continued on page 314.

Mysteries of Arizona's Grand Canyon.

Continued from page 310.

equipped with boats, and a small but determined party, to explore the course of the river in the interest of the United States government. He came through, after incredible hardships, having lost two boats and three men on the way. In 1889 the Canyon was again traversed by a party under the leadership of Robert Brewster Stanton, the engineer. This closes the history of the river's exploration. For to attempt the trip by boat is fearful, not so much because of its actual difficulties as because of its infinite terrors—the dread of a trail beneath the brooding frown of the great Norn-Mother.

A CLERIC'S CLERICAL ANNOUNCEMENT is recorded in an English contemporary under the heading of "Little Missenden Vicarage." It is as follows: "The vicar regrets to have to inform his parishioners that, in consequence of his advanced age, it will not be possible for him to visit the residents in the hill-tops. He will still be able to perform all the Sunday church duty. If at any time it should please God to send him a pony and carriage it will give him great pleasure to resume his former course of visiting."

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The Cynic's Easter.

THE poets bold the laud have rung
Of buds, a thousand kinds—
Creations garnered, each among
The gardens of their minds!
The glories of the spring burst forth
In hot-house and on hat,
And wayward zephyrs from the north
Freeze ev'ry waiting plat.

The crowd throngs down the avenue
In costumes fresh and gay.
The skies, while advertised as blue,
Forsooth are sullen gray!
Sweet strains of thankfulness and love
Pour out from tuneful stops—
And, having reached the clouds above,
Pour back in pelting drops!

The choir its oft-tried anthems sings:
The pastor's voice we hear.
Fair sinners gaze at flow'rs and wings
And other bonnet-gear.

The benediction, rapidly low—
An instant's solemn hush—
And then away we wrapp'd go
To wade through mud and slush.

Roast-lamb upon the feast-day board,
The central figure now;
Which pleases all, with one accord,
(Except the lamb, I vow).
Roast-lamb, and peas—with such as these
We flout the Easter's ills,
Altho' the "p's" for which we sneeze
Belike are quinine pills.

EDWIN L. SABIN.

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Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from preceding page.

"S." Rome, N. Y.: No.
"R." Brooklyn: The preferred, yes.
"W." Bridgeport, Conn.: Hold it.
"Quaker City," Philadelphia: Will make inquiries.
"B." Pittsburg: (1) All right. (2) Hold. It is good.
"M." Grand Rapids, Mich.: Will ascertain, if possible.
"D." Oshkosh, Wis.: Your matter will have attention.
"R." Fort Lee, N. J.: The preferred, yes. The common is a speculation.
"J." South Lyon, Mich.: It ought to have a reasonably good future.
"R. G." Providence, R. I.: Anonymous communications not answered.
"C." Baraboo, Wis.: Of the three, the Wabash Bs look most promising at present.
"C." West Chester, Penn.: I know very little about it. It is a speculative proposition.
"F. S. G." Brooklyn: It is earning its dividends nearly twice over. I would not sacrifice it.
"C. K." New York: Do not believe in such propositions, as a rule, but will make careful inquiry.

"H." Westport, Conn.: I have asked for a report of the company and am awaiting its arrival. Have not heretofore recommended its purchase.
"B." Kansas City: Check received. You are on the preferred list. Until pending deals are more fully disclosed, I am not advising short sales.
"O." Otterbein, Ind.: (1) The public press has been recently filled with an exposure of the scheme. Have nothing to do with it. (2) Neither has any standing.
"F. M. B." Washington: (1) Not rated. (2) Ditto. (3) I see nothing in the prospectus of the Tacoma company that makes me regard it with particular favor.

"S. S." New York: I would not sell my Ice prepared at a sacrifice. There is only \$15,000,000 of it, and the dividends were earned last year and 50 per cent. more.

"H." Bridgeport, Conn.: I think very little of Standard Rope and Twine stock. It is a concern handled by speculators and manipulators. No one can tell what it may do.

"W. G. S." Condenser: Chesapeake & Ohio sold in 1901 as low as 30, and on its earnings has had a decided advance. If prosperous conditions continue it ought to be good.

"F. A." Fifth: I would not sacrifice my Ice preferred, provided you can hold them in case of need.

"H." Minneapolis: I do not advise purchases at present. Texas Pacific's earnings are declining, but unless the entire market weakens, the stock is good, if bought on reactions.

"H." Savannah: I would not sell my Pullman Palace Company stock. It is said that rights in a new land company, to take over the real estate of the company, will shortly be given to the stockholders.

"G." Danbury, Conn.: Why not speculate for yourself, rather than permit some one to speculate for you, regarding whom you have no personal knowledge? Am seeking information concerning the Storey Company.

"A. R." New York: (1) I think well of Erie first preferred. (2) Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis is strongly held and makes a good showing. (3) The Mexican Central 4½, at 96, are not dear. They are not strictly an investment security.

"N." Sandusky, O.: Check received and you are on my preferred list. (1) I would rather have Amer. Ice preferred than Amalgamated Copper, at present prices. (2) Both are fair industrials. Neither is dealt in extensively on Wall Street, but both have been making good reports.

"R." New York: Calumet and Hecla has been one of the very best of all the copper mines. It has suffered in connection with other copper properties, and if it declines to a much greater extent it would be well to even up, for there is no doubt as to the future of this mine.

"P." Wilkesbarre, Penn.: (1) The bonded indebtedness of the road has been increased, hence the increase of fixed charges. (2) Companies are obliged to make transfers as often as transactions occur. Such charges are sometimes made when customers' accounts are small.

"J." Cincinnati: (1) I do not believe in the scheme of L. L. Jackson. He is willing to share your profits, but apparently not your losses. (2) American Ice preferred may decline further, with the rest of the market, but I have reason to believe that it has been purchased, on the recent decline, by some of its officers.

"H." Cleveland: The reason I think that the C. G. W. Debenture 4s are not a gilt-edged investment, is because I regard no debenture bond as of such character. Only first mortgages of railroads paying dividends on their shares for many years are entitled to this distinction, in my humble judgment.

"F." Jacksonville, Fla.: (1) North American is safe to buy on reactions. (2) A private report on the Greene Consolidated Copper mine, from a mining engineer who has visited it, is unfavorable. (3) The increase of the dividend on Southern preferred to 5 per cent. was no doubt intended to strengthen the common.

"F." Hoboken, N. J.: (1) No; it is a speculation. (2) Monon is the Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville. (3) Write to Spencer Trask & Co., 27 Pine Street, New York, for their free booklet. Mention LESLIE'S WEEKLY. (4) Subscription received and preference given. (5) I regard Amer. Ice preferred as among the cheapest of the industrial dividend-payers.

"Reader." Chicago: (1) Have been unable to find a report of the earnings of the American Can Company. The suspicion prevails that an effort has been made to reduce the price of the shares to enable insiders to pick them up, preliminary to the sale of the concern to the Steel Trust, but if this is true the facts have been safely guarded.

(2) Purdy's speculation.

"H." Churchville, N. Y.: (1) Can ascertain very little about it. (2) I do not advise the purchase of the Steel Trust common shares. (3) I still believe in American Ice preferred, considering its capital, dividends, and price. (4) There has been too much speculation in the Mexican railroads to make it easy to follow them. (5) Yes. (6) Would go slow in a market like this.

"W." Patchogue, L. I.: The value of the bonds depends upon the future condition of the money and stock markets. Any sudden shock to these would affect the bond as well as the stock market. If prosperous conditions continue and crop reports improve, the Wall Street situation will not suffer, but the chances are rather against it in favor of a continuance of existing conditions.

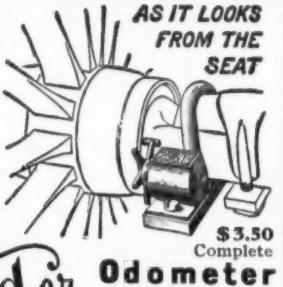
"R." Pittsburgh: The dividend on American Ice common has not been passed nor that on the preferred reduced. Contrary to statements made by the officers to me, the annual report showed that the dividends on the common were not earned last year by about \$300,000, but the dividends on the preferred were earned with abundant margin. I certainly would not sacrifice the preferred.

"J. R." Louisville, Ky.: (1) If the earnings of the Wabash continue at the present rate, the preferred has a future, but you would have done better to have bought the Wabash debenture Bs, or Mo-

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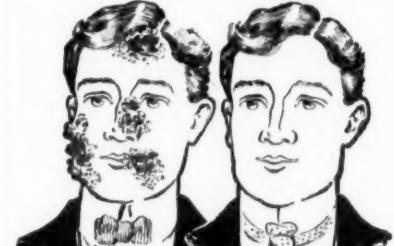
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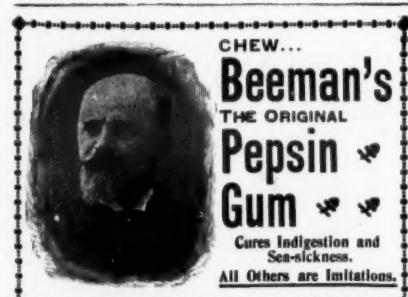
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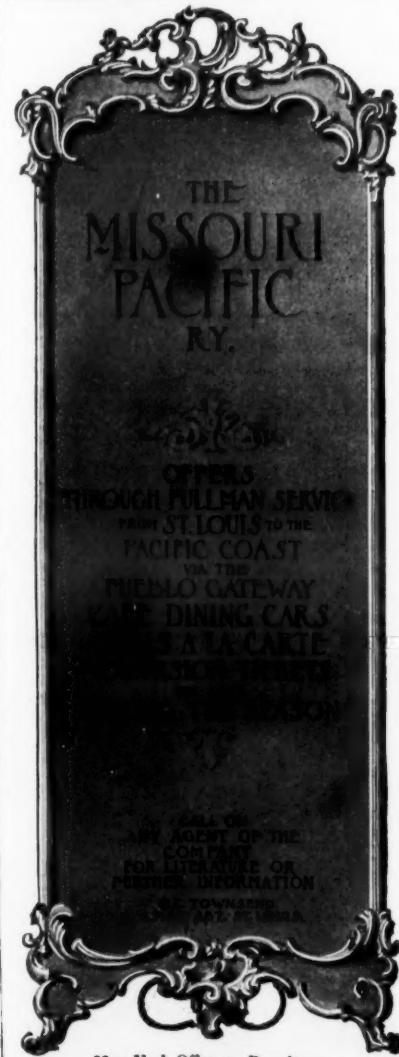
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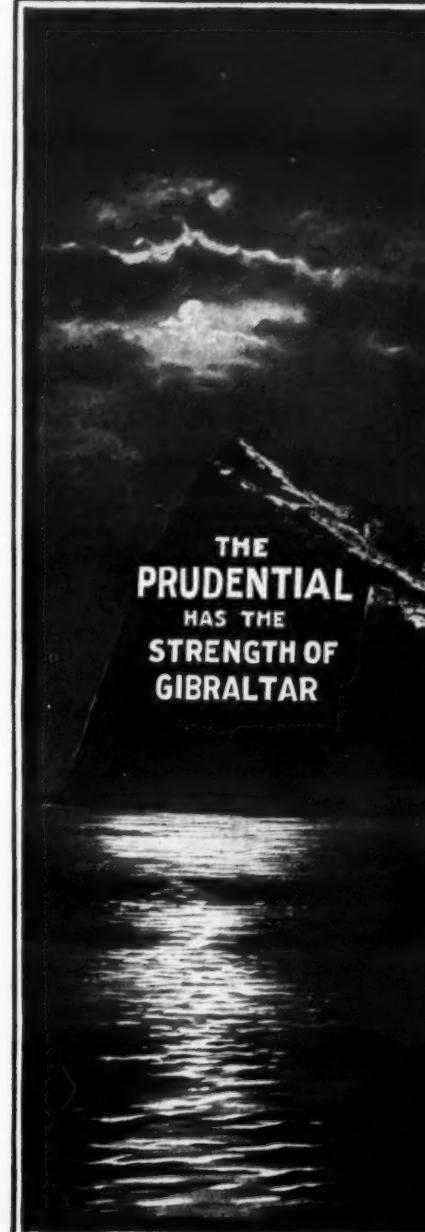


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